10 PAGES. Night Edition.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Colder To-night and Thursday.

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HARRY THAW'S MOTHER TO SWEAR: "MY SON HAS LONG BEEN INSANE"

Mrs. William Thaw Relied Upon to Establish Irresponsibility of White's Slayer Before Even His Marriage to Evelyn Nesbit—Father Knew of His Son's Mental Condition

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Harry C. Brearly, 30, of No. 19 East Fifteenth street, and employed by Peabody & Co., No. 17 State street, a married man, was chosen to the Thaw jury just before noon, filling the vacant seat No. 6 in the box, and making ten jurors ready for service.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Upon the testimony of Mrs. William Thaw rests most of the burden of saving her son Harry from the electric chair, it is now asserted.

Backed by the expert opinions of half a dozen eminent physicians, she will take the stand and swear that the slayer of Stanford White was mentally unbalanced long before he formed the acquaintance of either Evelyn Nesbit or the famous architect he shot and killed on the Madison Square Garden roof.

Father Knew Son Unbalanced?

She will testify that her late husband, aware for weeks before his death of the mental condition of his son, cut him off with the small allowance of $2,500 a year until members of the family could become convinced he had outgrown his insane impulses.

Three of the experts who will substantiate the aged woman's story are:

Dr. C. C. Wiley, for six years superintendent of the Pennsylvania State Hospital for the Insane, and recognized as one of the highest authorities on afflictions of the brain; Dr. C. F. Bingaman, for twelve years the Thaw family physician, and Henry A. Hutchinson of Dixmount, Pa., a celebrated authority in the treatment of the insane.

These witnesses departed from Pittsburg for New York today. They were accompanied by Roger O'Mara, the detective and his rounded up fully a score or more of witnesses who will attest to the alleged murderer's actions during his life in the Pennsylvania city.

FAMILY FEARED INSANITY.

Dr. Wiley will be called as a material as well as expert witness. Immediately upon his arrival he and his associates will confer with Dr. McLane Hamilton and Dr. Pilgrim, well known mental experts of New York, and Dr. Ward of Trenton.

The first named trio of experts were responsible for the long delay in mapping out the Thaw defence. For sixty days Clifford W. Hartridge and the great array of legal talent associated with him to battle for the life of Thaw have been in daily consultation, mapping out the procedure.

Mrs. William Thaw gave them data as to Harry's habits when he was at home; how he was regarded by his sisters and brothers, and how his father had often expressed the fear that he would ultimately go completely insane.

These leading alienists were then called upon to write their opinions.

They were forwarded to Mr. Hartridge, and in consequence the trio were summoned to come to New York and testify.

COULDN'T RESIST IMPULSES.

The aged Mrs. Thaw alone was taken into the confidence of the attorneys, but the experts had imparted to her nothing that she and other members of the family had not known for years.

After delving into many volumes of court

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

The Winners
—OF THE—
$100 in Prizes
FOR THE SOLUTION OF
"The Fatal Knot"
(The Serial Story)
WILL BE ANNOUNCED
In the Next
BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

Mrs. J. J. Caine, Boston Woman, Who Befriended the Girl, Evelyn Nesbit

Photo Copyright by Elmer Chickering.

Mrs. Caine, it is declared, protested against Evelyn Nesbit's association with Stanford White and quarreled with the then Mrs. Nesbit, the girl's mother, on account of it. Afterward, when Evelyn Nesbit returned from Paris with Harry Thaw, it is related she took the girl to her own home and protected her until the couple were married. It is believed Mrs. Caine will prove a very important witness for the defense. This photograph has never before been published.

B. & A. Delays Throttle Boston Traffic; May
FORCE LEYLANDS OUT

Steamship Official Says New York Central Is Trying to Direct Business from Port.

In an official statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN today Frederick Toppan, Boston manager of the International Mercantile Marine Company, which controls the Leyland line, makes public declaration of the company's dissatisfaction with the service of the Boston & Albany railroad. Boston merchants declare that the railroad, controlled by New York through lease by the New York Central Railroad, is trying to throttle Boston's import and export business.

The embargo placed on the freight of the Leyland line, says Mr. Toppan, by the railroad will force the ships to leave here without cargo, or to postpone the sailing dates. The Leyland line may give up Boston as a sailing port.

Says Freight Cannot Be Handled.

Twice within the last six months the Boston & Albany officials have notified the Leyland management that the export freight could not be handled. The last announcement of this railroad came last Monday, and after that time steamship company felt that they had almost reached the limit of their endurance of the highhanded methods of the railroad.

"The officials of the Boston and Albany," declared Mr. Toppan to-day, "say they do not care to handle the import or export freight at the expense of taking less care of the domestic trade. They have announced that they have all the domestic trade they want to handle. This kind of business pays the road better than the export freight, the officials announce. For this reason the road is not enthusiastic about getting cargo to our docks.

Line Wants to Stay Here.

"The Leyland line does not desire to withdraw its patronage from Boston. It wants to keep it here if it can have its inward and outward freight handled properly.

"The nub of the whole matter is that E. B. Mitchell, traffic manager of the New York Central lines, holds the future of the port of Boston in the hollow of his hand. His line is the most direct one to the part of the country used by many of the port patrons of Boston steamship lines.

"Even the Boston & Maine road is dependent upon the New York Central west of Rotterdam Junction.

"Situation Almost Intolerable."

"We have ships, organization and tools plenty to do a great freight business from Boston, but if we cannot get the freight at times when our vessels sail we can't do business. That's all. The present situation has become almost intolerable."

There is a strong rumor afloat in business circles that the Leyland line officials have already reported the matter to the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Vice-President Van Etten remarked dryly, when asked for a statement, "you can't get a quart of milk in a pint pitcher, can you? As conditions stand, the freight terminals of the company are blocked with freight."

George F. Reed, the biggest grain exporters in the city says the leaving of the Leyland line would take 10,000,000 bushels of grain export from Boston.

Mayor to Confer With Van Etten.

Mayor Fitzgerald will confer with Vice-President Van Etten of the Boston & Albany this afternoon, and a large number of business men will meet at Young's Hotel to take a decisive stand against the impending commercial disaster.

The report that the railroad's embargo against freight has aroused the ire of business men from every section of the city. President Crocker of the Chamber of Commerce is among those prominent men who feel that instant action by the organization at which he is the head should be taken.

"If there is danger of this port losing the Leland steamship lines," said Mr. Crocker, "it is certain that the matter will be taken up by the chamber and everything possible done to avert such a business catastrophe."

HOPE GONE FOR BURIED MINERS; RESCUE FAILS

FAYETTEVILLE, W. Va., Jan. 30.—All hope that any of the victims of yesterday's disaster in the Stewart mines may still be alive was abandoned today following an attempted exploration of the mine, which came near costing the lives of three would-be rescuers.

It is estimated that the number of dead will reach sixty-five. It may possibly be even greater. Of this number about twenty are foreigners and several others are negroes. But the majority are Americans, married, and with large families.

In the hope of recovering some of the victims an attempt was made to lower three men into the shaft in an improvised basket today. Before they had gone sixty feet two of the men were overcome by gas and the third was barely able to give the signal to his comrades above before he, too, succumbed.

The three men were quickly drawn up and resuscitated. Further efforts at getting at the bodies of the buried men have been temporarily abandoned until the gas can be forced from the shaft by fans.

The scene about the mouth of the shaft today is a pathetic one. The families of the imprisoned men crowd about and impede the work of the rescuers, yet find little consolation, as practically nothing can be done yet toward even recovering the bodies of their loved ones.

LAUGHED AS HIS BABE SQUIRMED ON HOT STOVE

Seemingly stunned by the realization of what he had done and the terrible denunciation buried at him by the attorney for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, William Henry Little of Salem took the highest sentence the court could impose upon him in his day without a word. He was found guilty of placing his eighteen-months-old daughter Katherine on a hot stove and keeping her there until the child's little legs were cruelly burned.

"No sentence is too severe for such a crime as this," Attorney Coolidge told the court. The court had heard the mother's pathetic story.

"I shall impose a sentence of one year and one month in the House of Correction, the highest the court can impose," said Judge Sears.

The Littles live at No. 8 Upham court. Mrs. Little said that last Saturday night her husband came home in an ugly mood. He had been drinking.

"He acted a frying pan," said Mrs. Little, whose face plainly showed the suffering she had been through, "and tried to attack me. I managed to take it away from him. Then he threw me into a corner and I fell against the sink.

"Little Katherine was playing about the floor. Her father seized her in his arms and rushed over to the hot stove. He sat her down there and stood looking at her, Katherine screaming.

Mrs. Little's testimony seemed about to end there. The courtroom waited in silence broken only by the intaking of many breaths. In the prisoner's pen the father's head drooped to his knees. Mrs. Little went on:

"Katherine screamed. She twisted and squirmed about, her little face showing her suffering. Her father laughed.

"Somehow I managed to get to her. I pulled her away from the stove. Her legs were terribly burned and she moaned and cried in my arms. I wanted to go for a doctor, but my husband had hidden my clothes and shoes. But I managed to get help and a doctor came."

Little left the house. An agent of the society was notified and went in search of him.

Little Katherine is slowly recovering from her burns.

WARNED OF THE "IMMUNITY" PROBE CLAUSE

"Beware of the immunity clause!" George E. Tibbetts, an attorney of Dorchester, warned the committee on Metropolitan Affairs today at the State House.

"If your committee, Mr. Chairman," Lawyer Tibbetts said, addressing Senator Guy W. Cox, "reports favorably upon Representative Webster's bill for a thorough investigation into the past and present business of the city of Boston, through a bipartisan committee of five to be named by the Governor, see to it that there is no such 'immunity clause' such as was made to clog the wheels of justice up here last year when one of your legislative committees took up allegations of legislative bribery.

"That investigation, as is well known, had the result of blocking at least one indictment, and permitted the escape of many who could have been brought before a jury.

"Don't make this, too, a whitewash report."

Representative Malcolm Nichols insisted that guilty witnesses before the commission, as before last year's committee, can be punished for "perjury." Mr. Tibbetts said that possible punishment for perjury and exemption from prosecution for offences testified to before the committee are vastly different things.

Republicans at the State House today laughed at the inspired statements in wing morning newspapers that "Republican leaders" are against the Webster bill and the proposed State commission because Mayor Fitzgerald already has a City Hall inquiry under way. As a matter of fact, some Republicans hear that City Hall is meeting with no little difficulty in getting the men it wants for the proposed City Hall commission of seven.

"Anyhow," said one friend of the Webster bill, "when these 'leading' Republicans find out just what the situation is with regard to the backing of the Webster bill they are to sing a different tune."

Alderman Charles M. Draper suggested to the committee to-day an amendment to the Webster bill giving the commission power to look for "additional sources of municipal revenue."

Eugene P. Nickerson of Roslindale appeared in opposition to the bill because, he said, a Republican probe by Republicans into the affairs of a Democratic municipality would be discredited from the start.

CARTOONIST POWERS SKETCHES THAW AND SHOWS SOME HUMORS OF THE TRIAL

SNOW
IT WAS COLD AT THE MORNING SESSION OF THE THAW TRIAL
HANDSOME JACK BARRYMORE (WITNESS)
MUSTACHE
HANDSOME BARNEY FLOOD (DETECTIVE) SR.
MRS. EVELYN NESBIT THAW
AND HER CHORUS GIRL FRIEND
HEY YOU DONT MAKE SO MUCH NOISE TAKE YOUR HAT OFF
THE JANITOR TURNED ON THE STEAM IN THE AFTERNOON
COULD YOU COME HERE AS JUROR AND RENDER A VERDICT ACCORDING TO THE EVIDENCE
I'D HAVE TO SEE MY WIFE FIRST
THE GENTLE SEX - FIRST
DAN. O'REILLY
ASST DIST. ATTY. GARVIN
HARRY K. THAW
T. E. POWERS. THAW TRIAL
ALFRED HENRY LEWIS ON HIS WAY TO THE THAW TRIAL FOR THE N.Y. AMERICAN

MOTHER TO TESTIFY OF SON'S INSANITY

Continued from First Page.

records, Mr. Hartridge has substantiated the opinions of the experts, that Harry Thaw is inflicted with the same impulses that have freed other criminals. The experts accord in saying that under certain conditions of the mind Thaw was never able to control himself and could not resist these impulses.

The only reason that Mr. Hartridge has not asked that the trial be stopped and a commission appointed to examine Thaw is because they do not care to have him adjudged insane and then be made to stand trial for the murder in the event he should ever regain his mental equilibrium.

COURT COMES IN AT 10:30.

It is not contended that the prisoner is perfectly sane at the present time.

An especial plea that the slayer is subject to hysteria beyond his control at the present time, and impossible of resistance, is, according to the attorneys, within the pale of the law. In a signed statement Lawyer Delmas has said that the defense will be strictly within the limitations of the statute.

Counsel will dwell upon the acts of the ancestors of Thaw; the pre-natal influences, surroundings, habits, affiliations and causes of the lack of power to resist dangerous impulses. Mrs. Thaw, the elder, will be called upon to substantiate them. The New York expert whose names have been mentioned heretofore will bear her out.

Court reconvened at the usual hour today—10:30—and the examination of talesmen was at once begun.

WIFE TALKS WITH THAW.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw and May McKenzie, whose friendship for Evelyn nearly caused an irreparable split in the Thaw family, were the only members of the family in court when the trial was resumed. The absence of Mrs. William Thaw, the Countess of Yarmouth, Mrs. Carnegie and Thaw's two brothers, Edward and Josiah, provoked reports that new differences had developed between Evelyn and her husband's family.

Before the court was opened Evelyn and May McKenzie had a few minutes' talk with Harry Thaw in the prisoner's pen.

JURY BRIBE RUMOR PROBED BY JEROME

By Publishers' Press.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—District Attorney Jerome began to-day an investigation of the persistent rumors that several talesmen in the Thaw case had been "approached," and that an attempt would be made to reach one of the jurors chosen to try Harry Thaw for the killing of Architect Stanford White.

Talesmen on the new panel sworn for examination to-day were asked if they had been approached by any persons since they had been drawn in this case. Two talesmen said that one or two persons who were unknown to them had spoken about the case in the corridors of the building. Every effort is being made to prevent jurors and talesmen from being placed in any position where they may be subjected to influences that would affect their verdict.

$100,000 TO HANG UP JURY?

A rumor was current to-day that $100,000 would be paid to any talesman succeeding in getting on the jury and hanging it up in the event of eleven jurors standing out for conviction of murder in the first degree.

The sudden dropping of two men from the jury box yesterday is still unexplained. Harold Fairs, one of the jurors who was dropped, says that he will insist on an explanation.

"I intend to ask District Attorney Jerome," said Mr. Fairs, who, with Arthur S. Campbell, was bidden to rise in the jury box and be excused without explanation, "why I was dropped. I shall insist upon an explanation."

Thaw lost a good juror in Fairs. He said that if the defense had put in any evidence of Thaw's insanity or showed that there was a doubt of the young man's soundness of mind, he would have acquitted him of the shooting of Stanford White.

Talesmen are being shadowed by central office men, and the jurors already selected are being closely guarded.

INSANITY TO BE DEFENCE.

Harry Thaw is particularly pleased with the selection of David S. Walker, son of John Brisben Walker, as one of the jurors. Mr. Walker's acceptance was much of a sensation. He has a slight acquaintance with Thaw family, knew Stanford White and was a friend of Delancey Nicoll, who acted as White's attorney when Evelyn Nesbit came back from Europe and contemplated bringing suit against Thaw for ruin.

All doubt that insanity will be the principal defence for Harry Thaw was removed when Lawyer Delmas, for the first time asked a talesman the fist question: "Have you any prejudice against a defence of insanity." The talesman was further asked if he understood what insanity is.

GET ANOTHER THAW JUROR; NOW NEED TWO MORE

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—When the Thaw trial was resumed to-day, 198 talesmen had been examined. Of the new panel of one hundred, which was drawn yesterday, there were sixty-four left when court opened.

In regard to peremptory challenges, of which each side is allowed thirty, the prosecution has exhausted thirteen and the defence fifteen.

Captain Lynch and Officer Fitzpatrick of the court squad announced just before the arrival of Justice Fitzgerald that no further shouting would be allowed in court. The order barring photographers has been a time-honored custom, but this was said to be the first time in the history of criminal trials that free-hand drawing has been prohibited.

The first talesman called was George M. Stalmeyer, a broker of No. 60 Broadway. He was excused, as was Newman E. Monroe, who knew Stanford White for several years.

Harry C. Brearly, thirty, married, of No. 19 East Fifteenth street, and employed by Pratesi & Co., No. 17 State street, was accepted as juror No. 6, to fill the vacancy, leaving two jurors still to be chosen.

Suicide.

Chased by specters that haunt his life, the unhappy victim of remorse, in a moment of agony and despair, conceives the murderous intention to end his existence. To allow disease to make an inroad into the human system, when it secures itself, casting gloom into the life of the afflicted, is almost suicidal. It is the duty of every one to stop an ailment in its uncertain, dangerous course by using Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound, which promptly gives relief in the following diseases: Ague and fever, rheumatism, constipation, catarrh, erysipelas, headaches and all ailments emanating from the stomach, kidneys, liver and blood. It regulates the organic forces, cleans the natural ducts, through which poisons are conducted into the system and strengthens the nerve tissue. 30 days' treatment, 50c. All druggists.

RAISE FUND FOR MRS. STEELE IN ALMSHOUSE

Inmates of Charity Home Add Their Pennies for Relief of Bret Harte's Daughter.

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 30.—Fascinated by her charm of manners, beauty and kindliness towards them, the employes of the Portland Almshouse are making up a purse to send Mrs. Jessamy Harte Steele to New York, where she may gratify her ambition to go on the stage. In the five days that the beautiful daughter of Bret Harte has been at the poorhouse she has completely captivated attaches and paupers as well, and even pathetic is the devotion of the latter, some of whom have contributed their few pennies weekly stipend to the "relief fund."

Last night Mrs. Steele gave a reading in the reception room of the almshouse. She took as a subject a dramatization of her father's story "Thankful Blossom" which she has put into form for the stage in just five days.

Last night and this morning almost a hundred telegrams from all over the country, asking for information have been received by the authorities here.

Her release is only a question of hours.

SCHOOL JANITORS OF HUB ASK MORE PAY

The Janitors' Association of the Boston Public Schools appeared before the School Committee to request an increase of ten per cent. in their salary. Their arguments were presented by W. H. Bickford, F. M. Connolly and H. T. Allchee.

"Nesbit Had Check for $100 from White Every Week or So."

MARION, Jan. 30.—Howard Nesbit, brother of Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, was a student at Tabor Academy from 1901 until 1903.

Mrs. Levi Wing, with whom Howard boarded, said: "Every week or so Howard received a check of $100 from Stanford White, and he would sit down at my desk and write lists of things which he always got.

"He hated Thaw, and I once heard him make a threat against Thaw to his mother.

"Mrs. Nesbit came to my home on her return from Europe, where she had gone with Evelyn and where they were overtaken by Thaw. She would walk my house at night for hours in distraction. She told me Evelyn wanted to pass her off in Paris as her maid."

MUST PAY FRANCHISE TAXES OR BE POSTED

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 30.—Senator Sewall yesterday introduced a measure providing that names of corporations failing to pay franchise taxes be advertised in the newspapers and that they be detained from doing business until such tax is paid under a penalty of $500 fine.

JAP TAX BARS YANKEE GOODS

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Despite the promise to maintain an open door policy in Manchuria, the Japanese, according to commercial agents of the United States, are discriminating against American trade by the imposition of taxes and high rates.

Special Agent W. A. Graham Clark of the Department of Commerce and Labor, in an official report, states that when he arrived at Shanghai he found $500,000,000 worth of cloth stacked up mainly due to the slack demand from Manchuria.

LABOR LEADER DEAD.

RUTLAND, Vt., Jan. 30.—Ira Stafford, secretary of the Vermont branch of the American Federation of Labor, died yesterday.

TRAIN WAITS TWO DAYS FOR ENGINE

BURLINGTON, Vt., Jan. 30.—The R. & L. passenger train of the Central Vermont railway has been in the city since Monday morning, waiting for an engine. There is a great scarcity of engines on the road, most of them being in the repair shop.

TO HONOR INVENTOR OF SIDE HILL PLOW

PERU, Vt., Jan. 30.—The sons of the inventor of the side hill plow, which was first cast at a little furnace upon the very top of the mountain in this town about seventy-five years ago, will erect a suitable marker to commemorate the event.

NEW POLICE CHIEF ENDS SALEM BOXING

SALEM, Jan. 30.—The boxing game in this city received a death blow yesterday, when City Marshall Hill, the new head of the Police Department, put a stop to the mills.

MALICE RUINS ICE CROP.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Jan. 30.—The Crystal Springs Ice Company has lost its second crop of ice through apparent malevolence, the gates of its pond having been tampered with and water run out.

FOR POOR SLEEPERS.
Poor circulations, weak digestions, Sanford's Ginger is grateful, comforting.

Subway Bursts Into Basement

ENTRANCE OF WATER, DAMPNESS AND MOISTURE COMPEL RADICAL PRICE REDUDTIONS

T. H. LANE & CO. are forced to dispose of stock carried in basement, consisting of surplus supply of MEN'S FURNISHINGS and the most comprehensive line of STORM COATS, HOUSE JACKETS and BATH ROBES carried in Boston. A few of the many unusual bargains:

STORM COATS
Stylish, Cravenetted and Positively Wind and Rain Proof

Now $10.00 ..... Were $15.00
Now 12.00 ..... Were 18.00
Now 15.00 ..... Were 20.00
Now 18.00 ..... Were 25.00
Now 22.00 ..... Were 30.00

HOUSE JACKETS
Comfortable and in Attractive Designs and Colors

Now $4.00 ..... Were $6.00 and $7.00
Now 6.00 ..... Were 8.00 and 9.00
Now 8.00 ..... Were 12.00
Now 10.00 ..... Were 15.00

BATH ROBES
Roomy and Well Finished

Now 5.00 ..... Were 6.50 and 7.00
Now 7.00 ..... Were 10.00

NEGILEE AND BOSOM SHIRTS
Desirable and Exclusive Patterns

Now $1.15 ..... Were $1.50
Now 1.45 ..... Were 2.00
Now 1.85 ..... Were 3.00
Now 2.25 ..... Were 3.50

Odds and Ends on Negligee and Bosom Shirts, now 51, were $1.50, $2, $3 and $3.50

The Corner **T. H. LANE & CO.** Corner Franklin
384 WASHINGTON STREET

The Fakirs Must Go

ESTABLISHED 1880

One of the foremost serge mills of this country, admiring our courage in exposing the fake methods of certain tailoring concerns, notwithstanding the great loss to which our crusade subjects us, has offered to help us in the fight.

It will supply us with as much of their fine quality fabrics as may be needed—until our purpose is accomplished—at a special price that will make our loss on each suit less than we calculated.

We therefore have included these exceptionally high-grade blue and black serges, guaranteed absolutely pure wool and fast color, in this sale.

EXTRA SPECIAL
We are making Full Dress Suits for $15.

SUIT or Overcoat TO ORDER $7

TROUSERS $2.00

ESTABLISHED 1880

We can state without exaggeration that almost every known fabric of any conceivable weave, color or design can be always found in our establishment.

Spring styles are arriving daily from the various mills, and we would be pleased to have you inspect them to get an idea of what will be popular for the coming season's wear.

During this sale all we ask is that in appreciation of the square deal we are giving, you will tell your friends the actual price paid for your garments.

EXTRA SPECIAL
We are making Full Dress Suits for $15.

SIX LITTLE TAILORS

New Building **177-179 Washington St.** New Building

Open Evenings Until 9 — Next Door to Ames Building — NEAR STATE STREET

CLARA MORRIS ✦ DOROTHY DIX ✦ BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Women's Impressions of the Thaw Trial

TRUST HIRED GUARD BUT NOT JURYMEN

BY Clara Morris

"THE way of the transgressor is hard,"—yes, of course it is—but how about the harder way of the present day juryman?

Not a pleasant duty at any time, serving on a jury, and some men would be dragged through a haymow head first with perjury on their lips, rather than serve, while other and more worthy men, enjoying the rights and privileges of citizenship, would be ashamed to repudiate all responsibility to the State and refuse service demanded of them.

The latter stands to lose much from neglected business, to suffer physically from long confinement, and when such men readily act on a jury, it is hard, in addition to being treated as suspects, to be isolated as are those with contagious diseases; and all this outrageous espionage in the face of the sacred oaths given to the court by these honest gentlemen.

To be sure, the Judge denied any doubt of their fidelity and honor, yet in the same breath made them absolutely prisoners and cast about them restrictions utterly unknown to the man in the Tombs. His papers are not censored, his letters are undisturbed, his talk with his wife overlooked, but not listened to. To be distrusted is a cruel humiliation to an honorable man, and in spite of the reassuring remarks of the court—"actions speak louder than words."

Supposing a man to be an invited guest at a house where the host, with gracious, welcoming words, leads him into a room of an absent member of the family, saying: "Of course, old chap, I know you are a gentleman, but, er, well, I'll just take away these gold-topped toilet articles, these sleeve buttons and this fur coat, before you begin your occupation."

Would not the gentleman guest feel that, if not suspected, he at least was not to be trusted?

That these jurymen may not be trusted under solemn oath to refrain from all discussion of the case among themselves, from reading of newspaper reports of it, from all converse with strangers, etc., etc., is an expression of suspicion that they might weakly yield to golden temptation and thus two birds are brought down at one stone; for as the Judge cannot fail to note that evil with the tempter, why the party of the defence seems, at least, by implication, soiled with the dread suspicion.

Treat Men on Jury as Objects of Suspicion.

What outsiders are earnestly asking is: "Who is this very perfect, gentle knight, who for his incorruptibility, his impeccable loyalty, is made the trusted guardian of these imprisoned jurymen? Is there to be no guard on him in turn?" People wonder: "Why may not he, too, be tempted?" But you see, he is sworn to duty.

Well, so are the gentlemen of the jury. Then through what superior and exceptional qualification is he made a judge of the business affairs of every juryman, deciding whether or no one partner shall speak to the other on the matter in hand? What is his particular qualification for grand inquisitor of private, domestic intimacies? He is going to have the time of his life having the first reading of wives' letters to their husbands for the coming few weeks.

It is silly, of course, but you can't silence the people who "want to know," and nothing puzzles them so much as to know who this guardian is, and why his honor and truth are trusted above a juryman's, and whether or not these new and needless hardships put upon the jury may not have a detrimental effect upon their temper and attention, to which, whenever it have overheard the suggestion, I have wanted to call out a negative—in italics too.

These men have a tremendous and solemn duty to perform. Calmly, steadily must they watch and listen through the trial, giving no heed to their own comfort or convenience; make their decision bravely, independently, honestly—"so help me God!"—and ignoring for the time all annoyances and hardships; so much sympathy is felt for them already, since confinement, ere the great Thaw trial has begun.

Reminded by Alienists Of a Mistaken Test.

Again, I am not particularly fond of the fruit of the chestnut tree, yet now and then I not only partake but pass it on to others, and seeing the full taste of the alienists in court day by day, I am reminded that it is not the very long ago since there arose a question in another case as to the sanity or insanity of a male prisoner.

Finally several learned specialists in brain diseases gathered by appointment in a room in the jail building. A prisoner was brought in, a solid young person, who seemed to be dully surprised at not being offensive, and these learned ones swept down upon him like a cloud of locusts.

They felt, they kneaded and they questioned him. They made him walk in darkness; tried his eyes with lights they placed his tongue with needles, also his arms and legs; they let things fall purposely on his toes and had all kinds of fun with him to their own satisfaction.

And then after they had exchanged owl-like nods and blinks and pore closing up their dangerous, small note books, down the stone corridor there came a rustling of men, wide-eyed and flabbergasted, rushing into the room, one crying out, "Say, back to your cell, quick—till I come and lock you up." While another, white faced hurried out: "Say, doc-ter, I mean, gentlemen, I'm awfully sorry—there's been a mistake in my absence and you'll have to do it all over again, for you've had hold of the wrong man!"

STANFORD WHITE AS HENRY VIII.

Photograph of the slain architect as he appeared at a masquerade dinner a short time before his death.

EVELYN DRESSES HER PART TO PERFECTION

BY Beatrice Fairfax

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—There are many artists at the Thaw trial—clever young men, who, with a few deft black lines, produce a wonderful portrait of the defendant, his wife or some member of the jury. But the art of the greatest artist there is not recognized save by the few women writers who sit together in one corner of the room. They recognize it because they are women and quick to notice effects.

The artist is Evelyn Nesbit Thaw and the art lies in her perfect dressing for the part she has to play in her husband's fight for his life. Every woman knows that to tie her hair at the back of her neck with a broad ribbon will take five years off her age. Also that there is no collar so youthful as a broad turned down one.

Now Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is but a girl, and there is no necessity that she should strive to appear younger than she actually is, but there is no doubt that the ribbon tied hair and broad collar give her a curiously youthful and innocent look.

Evelyn Will Never Grow Up If She Lives to Be 80.

She has the type of face that Sir Joshua Reynolds, the famous painter of children and young girls, loved to portray. She is one of the women who will never "grow up." If she lives to be eighty she will still wear that wide eyed look of innocence. Every line from head to foot is softly childish and rounded.

The drooping velvet hat is perfectly suited to the small face and pointed chin. The hair is raised in front to a slight point and that brings out more fully the childish outlines of the pale, little face, with its pathetically drooping mouth. The lines are changed but not blurred by sympathy, but it will be a dimly hearted juror who can look on that woeful little face without a thrill of pity.

For jurors are men first and jurors afterward, and, no matter what her sins and omissions may have been in the past, Evelyn Thaw is at present a woman in real trouble. As such she appeals to the sympathy of all who look at her. Some way or other one would not feel so sorry for her if she were a big, buxom woman, but she is such a scrap of a thing, such a baby woman.

Evelyn is the sort of woman who is utterly dependent upon people and scraps of life. If she had led a normal life and married an honest and hard-working business man he would have protected her from every rough side of life, would have looked upon her as a treasure to be guarded and loved beyond all measure.

Evelyn Chooses Her Own Weapons to Aid Husband.

Poor little butterfly girl, how much happier she would have been as the wife of such a man!

There would have been no trips to Paris, no jewels nor fine steppers and mad gaiety, but there would have been peace and honor and an unblemished name—and better things than those can come to no woman. Evelyn Thaw, however, is doing one thing for which she deserves great credit; she is standing loyally by the man whom, had she been the kind of woman many are ready to make her out, she would have left to fight alone. Every woman has a right to choose her own weapons, and she is choosing those of appealing femininity and she is dressing the part to perfection.

Miss McKenzie, with her pert little face and smart clothes, could not in a similar position begin to arouse the pity that Evelyn Thaw does with her small pale face and quaint, childish apparel. Foolish and vain she has been in the past; foolish and vain she may be in the future, but let us be charitable and judge her by what she is to-day, a woman in sore straits doing her weak woman's best to help the man whose life has been linked with hers for better, for worse.

Wooed with Clothes, Jewels and Gold.

Evelyn went on the stage. She met Stanford White, who began wooing the young girl with gifts of jewels, clothes, a girl with gifts of jewels, clothes, a home, of money, that she was wild to accept because she wanted to help her family, and the poor mother had not the heart to refuse to permit her to take them. White was also planning that it would advance her on the stage. He gave a thousand excuses for the second ransacking of the two women who wanted to believe them.

More and more luxuries flowed from the same generous hand. Howard was ill. White sent him off to a sanitarium. He moved them out of the ugly little flat into a beautiful apartment uptown. There was not more shaving over the needle with tired eyes and breaking back. Everything was soft and easy and luxurious.

As for Evelyn, who was barely seventeen when White came into her life, what woman remembers a young girl's mind, who remembers how she yearned for pretty clothes, how she and her mother doted on bits of jewelry and silly tinkling bangles, she and her sister were of every little girl's amusement and pleasure, will dare to condemn this poor girl, with the weak mother, for choosing the primrose path that seemed to lead to ease strewn, instead of the hard and rocky road that she knew so well.

To be very beautiful and only seventeen, and to years for all the good things that money can buy, and to crave love at that age, and to know one has only to stretch out one's hands for them—if is a temptation that the best of us may thank God that we have escaped, and would make us very merciful in judging poor Evelyn Nesbit.

Forced to Fight the World Alone.

Her first venture was taking lodgings. She failed at it. She moved to another part of the city and tried it over again. She failed again. Then she went to Philadelphia to try to support herself by sewing. She did not know how to do that well enough to command good prices, and she earned only a pittance at it. She came to New York with Evelyn and they took a cheap little flat, and she continued to take in sewing, doing her poor best to keep the wolf away from the door with her needle.

Poverty is hard on all, but it is doubly hard on the woman who is not used to it, who has been accustomed to comforts in the days, who does not know and ease all her days, who does not know the makeshifts of the poor and to whom every sordid detail—the ugliness, the smells, the sordidness of her life, is a separate offence. Mrs. Nesbit sewed on in her squalid little flat.

Wooed with Clothes, Jewels and Gold.

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More and more luxuries flowed from the same generous hand. Howard was ill. White sent him off to a sanitarium. He moved them out of the ugly little flat into a beautiful apartment uptown. There was

Simply Found Beauty Would Make Life Easy.

If Mrs. Nesbit and Evelyn had a ward had a good home and a sturdy husband and father to take care of them they would have lived good, common-place lives. They were thrown out into the world to fend for themselves, and they came to grief.

Mrs. Nesbit's husband, who had been a fairly successful lawyer, earning enough money to give his family all the comforts and many of the luxuries of life, died, leaving her a young and beautiful widow. She isn't a clever woman; she isn't a practicable woman; she knows nothing about business and she is a very simple and credulous nature. Nobody was less truistic view of Stanford White not commonly accepted.

FREE A POSTAL FROM YOU

And We Will Send Free, to Prove That it is the Most Effective External Cure for Rheumatic Pains and Aches, a Large BOTTLE OF

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Confident that it will do for you what it has done for others, and that to use it is to praise it, so does the writer of the following grateful letter:—

"With muscular rheumatism I suffered to the extent that even to control the pain was impossible, and work impossible at times. On one such day I first used Minard's Liniment. No indescribable joy ever came from a sufferer or more grateful heart than mine. G. W. D'Vye, Cambridge, Mass." Send a postal to Minard's Liniment Co., So Framingham, Mass.

THAW WOMEN DO POOR HARMONY ACT

BY Dorothy Dix

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Two old jurors excused, two new jurors accepted, was the net result of seven hours of strenuous labor on the part of judge and lawyers in the Thaw case yesterday, and the closing court left three empty chairs in the jury's box, as the opening of court had found them.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the entire Thaw connection arrived for the first time together, with Mrs. Carnegie sandwiched in between Evelyn's mother and Mae McKenzie, and Mrs. Thaw and the Countess of Yarmouth bringing up the rear. As soon as they had settled themselves and felt that the eyes of the entire newspaper fraternity were upon them they proceeded to discount the stories that have been current about dissension between the "in-laws" but leaning their heads together and engaging in a most animated conversation.

Imitation of Family Harmony Not Lifelike.

It was as if, in the language of Cissy Loftus, they had said: "Ladies and gentlemen, with your kind permission we shall now give you a lifelike imitation of perfect family harmony and affection." As alas, the Thaw family are poor actors, and Evelyn's histrionic talents never got her out of the chorus, and the performance was not what the critic call convincing.

It will be a comfort to the curious to be denied admission to the Thaw trial by the unfeeling minions of the law, to learn that the millionaire mother and sisters of the prisoner and his chorus girl wife and friend contribute no "daily hints from Paris" in the endless line to the scene. No woman could get any points about how to make her spring dress from the plainly and soberly clad woman, who in the self same frocks sit day after day behind Harry Thaw, so wrecked with anxiety that they do not even bother to push their veils up at a becoming angle, and the Countess of Yarmouth, fresh from London, is gowned as plainly as a tea-dollar-a-week stenographer, and wears an ulster so ugly and unbecoming that a shop girl would scorn it.

Brother Will Testify Against His Sister.

Every day Howard Nesbit, Evelyn's brother, a slender, handsome stripling of nineteen, is in court, though he never looks at her except surreptitiously, and over and over again he asserts to all who talk to him that if he is put upon the witness stand he will vindicate the memory of Stanford White and the honor of his mother. This may bring about one of the most curious scenes ever witnessed in a court of law. It will not only be brother against sister, but present the unparalleled spectacle of a woman proclaiming her own guilt, while another swears that she is innocent, and that the garment in which she is wrapping herself is a tissue of lies.

To save her husband Evelyn must testify as to her acquaintance with Stanford White. She must tell how, in her early girlhood, when she was little more than a child, she fell under his influence, of how he beat down her scruples with his world-wise sophistries and tempted her with his wealth, and how, even after she had married Thaw and was trying to put her past behind her, he pursued her.

In direct contradiction to this she declares that he will swear that Evelyn's association with White was absolutely above reproach. That White was not a wolf in sheep's clothing who entered the poor widow's fold to cast hungry eyes upon her one ewe lamb, but that he was the noblest, the most generous, the most unselfish and disinterested friend that ever succored beauty in distress. All of which is a beautiful and altogether world-without-end lie.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH

A Pleasant, Simple, But Safe and Effectual Cure for It.

COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

Catarrh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases causing pressure on the heart and lungs and difficult breathing, headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surface of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harlanson, the safest and best treatment is to use after each meal a tablet, composed of Diastase, Aseptic Pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. R. S. Workman, Chicago, Ills., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed and the poisonous discharge therefrom, passing backward into the throat, reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of stomach without cure, but to-day I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I cannot find appropriate terms to express my good feeling. I have found flesh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, Catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send your name and address today for a free trial package and see for yourself. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 58 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

FREE! FREE!

To each purchaser of one pound of our Best Tea at 25 cents, or one pound of our Best Coffee at 20 cents we will give

Free, one 10-cent package Best Pure Cerealetta.

25 cents BEST TEAS 25 cents

Owing to our extensive stock of teas, we are able to suit the tastes of all. We have teas from 10 cents to 25 cents per pound. Consist of Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast, Oolong, Assam, Ceylon and Japan Mixed or Basket Fired Japan.

20 cents COFFEE 20 cents

Fresh roasted Coffees from 9 cents to 20 cents a pound. No higher price. Baking Powder, Spices and Extracts at lowest wholesale prices.

Thousands of people wonder and a great many ask how we are able to sell such high-grade teas and coffees at such low prices. The answer is simple. We are connected with the largest importing houses in the country, and carry the largest stock of goods. These goods must be sold moving, so we employ these means to move them. We sell to all the people all the time, and owing to our extensive sales we can afford to be content with the Importer's Profit.

This offer for this week only.

IMPORTERS' OUTLET CO.,

5 ELM ST., COR. HANOVER.

Up One Flight.

Open American House.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

Vorenberg's

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

Mail Orders Carefully Filled

Mid Week Specials

$12 and $15 Overcoats

On account of the heavy overcoat selling during the past few weeks, we find on hand too many small lots of splendid winter overcoats which must be sold at once. They include Friezes, Meltons, Kerseys and Scotches, all new this season, and represent substantial values at the money-saving price of..... **8.75**

More $4 Men's Worsted Trousers

We have been able to procure a few hundred pairs more of these winter weight worsted trousers which have had such an unusual sale. Beautiful patterns in hair-line stripes, checks and mixtures, your choice of a hundred styles at the special sale price of..... **2.95**

Satisfaction or Money Refunded

$10 and $12 Auto Coats

An unusual opportunity to procure a genuine Swedish Dogskin Jacket or Trousers at less than the cost of the leather alone. Brown, ox blood and tan at the cut price of..... **6.75**

$4 and $5 Sweaters

Your choice of about 100 hand-made sweaters — crimson, white, navy and grey—fancy and Shaker knit. All worth $4 and $5. For quick selling..... **2.98**

Dollar Package FREE

Man Medicine Free

You can now obtain a large dollar-size free sample of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine has cured thousands upon thousands of men and we believe will cure you restore you to full strength.

Man Medicine cures all weakness, nervous debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, blood poison, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney and bladder troubles, unnatural losses.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine and the dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, with full direction how to use it. The full-size dollar package free no payments of any kind; no receipts; no promises to pay; no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not ashamed of it out of this curiosity but that you want to be well, and become your strong, natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do—make you a real man.

Your name and address will bring it. All we have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged man. Interstate Remedy Co., 240 Lock Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

VEILED MYSTERY OF THE THAW TRIAL

HEAVILY veiled, Evelyn Thaw waits in court to tell her story. What will it be? Will it save Harry Thaw's life? Archie Gunn's drawing for the American strikingly depicts the air of mystery and sadness which surrounds her.

BUSINESS MAN SUSPECTED IN ATTACK ON GIRL

Well-Known Wolfboro, N. H., Youth to Be Arrested When Evidence Is Secured.

ASSAILANT WORE A MASK

Special to the Boston American.

WOLFBORO, N. H., Jan. 30.—Despite the fact that the authorities deny that any person is suspected of the mysterious attack on Miss Emily Alice Brown in her home at 2 a. m. on January 3 it is persistently reported here to-day that a prominent young business man of this town is under suspicion. It is said that his arrest only awaits the discovery of certain necessary facts and the establishing of a motive for the attack.

The man now under surveillance is known to have hired a team in a certain livery stable on the night of January 3 and did not return it until 5 o'clock on the morning of January 4.

Since the mysterious attack Miss Brown and her invalid father have moved into the home of Fred Hersey. While there never has been an announcement of any engagement, it has been understood that some day Miss Brown was to become Mrs. Hersey. She would never consent, however, to leave her invalid father.

Mr. Hersey was at the Brown home the night of the attack. He left there about 11 o'clock, as he remembers it. He told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day that when he left everything was all right about the house and that he saw no suspicious signs.

Done for Spite?

"I am going to have this affair pushed to the limit," he said. "To my mind, it is the work of some one here in town and was done to disfigure Miss Brown. I can not see the motive."

It was said by a member of the Brown family that the assailant probably followed Hersey until he saw that the young man was out of the way, and then hid either in the barn or the house until the opportunity of entering Miss Brown's room arrived. It is believed to be some one intimately associated with the family.

Footprints, which were measured, were found leading from the house northward in the direction of Tuftonboro.

Miss Brown was attacked in a somewhat similar manner in a road outside of town two years ago, and it is believed that the same man was the culprit in both cases.

Judge S. W. Abbott, the county solicitor who has been investigating the case, said to-day that many published statements regarding the case were without foundation.

The authorities here, he asserted, are hard at work on the mystery and are aided by outside detectives.

They are working on several important clues. A discarded coat and a derby hat similar to those which it is known the suspect wore, have been found in the house.

Wore Mask and Gloves.

Miss Brown's meagre description of her assailant is that he was of medium height, wearing a mask and gloves.

Miss Brown is one of the most attractive girls in the vicinity and is very strong. She has never encouraged suitors as she says she does not want to marry while her father is alive. He has been an invalid for twenty years.

Miss Brown has an uncle, Professor C. F. Brackett of Princeton University, who is very interested in the Brown family and is here to aid in running down his niece's assailant. He declared that he will push the investigation as far as possible.

A sister of Miss Brown is a school teacher in Boston, and she, too, declares that the mystery must be solved at all costs.

Miss Brown is still in a very nervous condition. Her father will not permit her to be interviewed at present.

Sees Detectives in Boston.

Miss Brown was in Boston three days last week and during her stay was interviewed by Superintendent George Leith of the Pinkerton Detective Agency. At the time she could not think of anyone who disliked her and would have had any reason for attacking her.

An old man, a neighbor, who aided the Brown family a great deal in the past by doing odd jobs and who was with Miss Brown until 10 p. m. on the night of the attack, says that he saw no stranger in the vicinity of the house when he went home.

Alice Brown, Wolfboro, N. H., Girl, Victim of Mysterious Attack

MAY IRWIN TO GIVE GEORGE ADE SKETCH

May Irwin is to spring a pleasant surprise upon her audience next Monday evening, for in addition to the regular performance of "Mrs. Wilson-Andrews" she will put on as a curtain-raiser a one-act sketch by George Ade, which was written especially for her. It is a farce called "Mrs. Peckham's Carouse." Miss Irwin is to try a new song to-night, entitled "Come to the Land of Bohemia," by Ted Snyder, author of several other Irwin hits.

SHERIFF'S DOOR IS BARRED TO 'BOSS' BRAYTON

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 30.—The door of the sheriff's office at the State House was closed against General Brayton yesterday.

Governor James H. Higgins, who on Saturday demanded action by the State House Commission in ridding the Capitol of the presence of the Republican boss, has scored his first point in the fight which he says will not stop until Brayton is driven from the corridors of the building for good.

Although the commission pleaded lack of jurisdiction and the necessary authority to interfere in response to the Governor's request, the fact that the demand had been made and refused served to arouse slumbering public opinion and sentiment to that pitch where it could no longer be ignored.

DOVER FIRE LIFE LOSS ROUSES LEGISLATURE

Special to the Boston American.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 30.—The big fire at Dover last week, in which six lives were lost and many injured, has aroused the members of the New Hampshire Legislature to the danger which confronts the employes of the various manufacturing concerns of the State. No effective legislation upon the subject of fire escapes has ever been enacted in this State and as a result a disaster worse than that in Dover could occur in almost every manufacturing town in the State.

Spurred by the gravity of the situation, the Senate committee on the revision of laws yesterday drafted a bill which was unanimously recommended for passage.

DROPS DEAD AT BANQUET

Major Austin S. Cushman, founder of the first Grand Army post in Massachusetts, dropped dead in Masonic Temple last night while attending the banquet of the Posts Commandery, of which he was a member. He had come from his home in East Weymouth to preside over the purpose of attending the affair, and the news of his death, coming as it did during the few who happened to be with him at the time.

None of those who danced and made

[illegible] the door knew that the gallant leader had been stricken with heart failure and some indigestion. Major Cushman formerly lived in New Bedford and there founded Post No. 1. He left the Grand Army because of the election of the late General Blackmar to the post of commander-in-chief, the author believing that there was something on the part of Boston members to secure General Blackmar's election.

There are many ways of *relieving* catarrh. There is only one way of *curing* it: restore to perfect health the affected membranes.

Scott's Emulsion

cures catarrh because it makes rich blood and fat and heals the affected parts.

Which shall it be—relief or cure?

All druggists; 50c. and $1.00.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

ONE MONTH FREE.

The [illegible] A lady [illegible] to find [illegible] making [illegible] easy and a cure certain. All the sick who apply at the office of the Magnetic Physicians, Room 10, No. 19 [illegible] Street, Boston, Mass., are entitled to this [illegible] examination and a month's [illegible] free. Office hours [illegible] to 5 p. m. Sundays [illegible] to 1 p. m.

Awful, Truly Awful! Truly, Truly Awful!!

The most sensational story of modern times, depicting in graphic detail the Life and Adventures of Mortimer Kensington Queen, will begin in the "Boston Daily Tribune" Wednesday, January 30th.

This will without question prove the most sensational story of finance ever written in United States English, and in detailing the Life and Adventures of Mortimer Kensington Queen, the fact will be borne out by an array of cold type, demonstrating beyond peradventure of further doubt that indeed truth is stranger than fiction.

Mortimer Kensington Queen is a gentleman with and at times without scruples. He has had much to do with things financial and the publication of quarter page advertisements, and usually in his public appearances carries a placard upon his back, labelled "Address all letters care of my solicitor, A. B. Coe, Esquire." This placard is carried by Mortimer Kensington Queen to avoid answering telephone calls or the possibility of having his ears frost bitten by being buttonholed by an inquisitive stranger who may have questions to ask him as he walks along the street.

In his last public appearance in the manner above described, Mortimer Kensington Queen declares that he has for sale 14,000 shares of King-Crowther at 30, saying, at the same time, that the highest offer which he has received for the aforesaid 14,000 shares is one dollar and a quarter, which it is needless to say is awful, truly awful! awful, truly awful!!

This is especially sad when the fact is stated that less than 20,000 shares of King-Crowther are outstanding, and that there are on the books of the company more than 1300 shareholders, and that the stock ledger does not carry the name of either Mortimer Kensington Queen or his solicitor, Esquire, as the owner of 14,000 shares, or any other number of shares.

The writer of the story now being prepared, depicting the Life and Adventures of Mortimer Kensington Queen, in addition to being one of the best reporters in the employ of any newspaper is likewise a sleuth of international reputation, and his detective ability will be brought into full play in running down the details of this most extraordinary individual.

The reporter, in addition to being a detective sleuth of international reputation, is also a master snap-shot photographer, and can make pictures either in the sunshine or darkness, and he has been instructed to furnish snap-shot pictures to illustrate in a comprehensive manner his story from day to day.

The story starts full blast in the "Boston Daily Tribune" tomorrow morning, January 30th, and will be continued from day to day in graphic detail until finished.

Everybody should read it! Nobody should overlook it! Everybody should commence reading it with the first issue.

The "Boston Daily Tribune" may be had at all news stands, of all newsboys and at all places where Boston newspapers are sold. The price is 2 cents per copy. The subscription price is 75 cents per month; $2.25 for 3 months; $4 for 6 months and $8 per year.

Remember this sensational story, depicting in graphic detail the Life and Adventures of Mortimer Kensington Queen, will begin in the "Boston Daily Tribune" tomorrow morning. Start reading this sensational story of high and low finance with the first instalment. Each instalment of the story will be worth the price of a year's subscription, and at any time (who knows?) the secret may be explained how somebody can collect a $14,000 reward, even if it is offered with a string to it. But anyhow, the story telling about the doings of this fellow Mortimer Kensington Queen will be worth while. Every day new facts astounding and startling will be printed.

BUY THE TRIBUNE TOMORROW AND KEEP ON BUYING IT

'CAPITALIST' FOSTER IN OPEN SHOP SATIRE

Labor Leader at Brockton Views Unionism from the "Other Side."

Frank K. Foster of Boston spoke before the Brockton Central Labor Union last night on "Trades Unionism from the Standpoint of the Citizens' Alliance." His remarks were a satire on the "open shop" organization, and were ironical, the speaker assuming the role of a member of the Citizens' Alliance. He said in part:

"Associations of labor are fundamentally unsound and inimical to the best interests of the country. They are a menacing power in associated effort, and when this power is used with the prudence and wisdom exercised by business and professional men in the conduct of their affairs the community profits thereby.

"The great promoters of the organizations of capital, men like Harriman and Morgan and that truly good philanthropist, John D. Rockefeller, have rendered a great public service. They have eliminated unwise and unnecessary competition, correlated the antagonistic elements in an industry, and brought order out of chaos. The people rise up and call them—blessed.

"But how different is all this when you come to consider the organizations of labor. Here you have ignorant and unthinking men, whose basest passions are appealed to by unscrupulous leaders, actuated by no moral impulse, but stimulated by avarice for power and greed, for high-salaried and luxurious official positions.

And That Foster, Too.

What destructive doctrines are taught in your unions meetings? What flagrant violations of law and order are committed in your union methods? What lessons of social discontent are taught by your public speakers, especially by such men as the ferocious Bryne, Wells and O'Leary, of Brockton, not to mention the blatant Foster, who was to be addressed you on night?

"At a reasonable estimate I suppose that the union people of America are receiving hundreds of millions of dollars annually more than they would be getting were it not for the existence of their unions. But this after all is a small matter. The love of money is the root of all evil, and the wisest sage-ancient and modern find his most satisfactory recompense in the 'joy of work' rather than in dollars and cents.

"Again, you claim that trades unionism has reduced the hours of labor and given more leisure to its members. For this great thin but deny the beneficence of the result. Satan still chuckles with glee whenever he sees a notice for the establishment of the eight-hour day. The colored man of the South was given his freedom before he knew how to use it, and a pretty mess the reconstructionists made of it. Is there any one here who will presume to assert that the average man knows how to use the shorter work day? If so, let him stand up or ever after hold his peace.

Must Shoulder the Blame.

"I grant you that the trade unions are not entirely responsible for the agitation for the restriction of child labor. There are no meddling clergymen, effete plutocrats, maudlin philanthropists of uncertain age and dilettante purposes, who have joined in this hue and cry against the employment of children, but your organizations after all have had the most influential effect, and in the recent campaign relegated to private life several senatorial candidates who dared to oppose your will. This is a species of tyranny that cannot be submitted to. You may have noted that one distinguished senator from the hills of Lancaster, who escaped the arrows of union wrath, has introduced a bill which makes it a crime punishable with imprisonment for your hot-headed members on strike to fell the modern heroes who take other men's jobs what is thought of them. This is as it should be, and a proper retribution for your lawless acts."

DIRECTIONS TO PREPARE BEST BLOOD TONIC

Forces Kidneys to Filter Impurities from the Blood and Is Easily Mixed.

CLEARS THE COMPLEXION.

A leading journal in answering the question, "What is the best prescription to clean and purify the blood," prints in a recent issue the following: Fluid Extract of Dandelion one-half ounce. Compound Kargon one ounce. Compound Extract Sarsaparilla three ounces. Shake well and use in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime.

A well known local druggist who is familiar with this prescription states that it is harmless, being composed of vegetable ingredients which can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy.

It cleans the blood of all impurities and nourishes the blood. In just a few days the skin begins to clear of sores, boils and pimples. Gives vigor and energy into run-down, debilitated men and women. For many years Sarsaparilla alone has been considered a good blood medicine. But while it built up and made new blood, the impurities remained within and the good accomplished was only temporary. Sarsaparilla, however, when used in combination with Compound Kargon and Extract Dandelion works wonders. This combination puts the kidneys to work to filter and sift out the waste matter, uric acid and other impurities that cause disease. It makes new blood and relieves rheumatism and lame back and bladder troubles.

This prescription is better than the usual patent medicines, which are in the most part alcoholic concoctions. The ingredients cost but little. They may be procured from any good pharmacist and mixed at home. Every man and woman here should make some up and try it if they feel their system requires a good blood medicine and tonic.

The Kargon to clean the kidneys and vitalize them so they can clean the blood, Sarsaparilla to make new rich blood and Dandelion to tone the stomach, clean the liver and make it active and relieve constipation is the way the prescription acts and so mildly and gently that one does not consider they are taking a medicine.

BOIL THE MILK AND SAVE THE BABIES, CRY BAY STATE DOCTORS

Physicians Declare That Milk, Even from Perfectly Healthy Cows, Will Not Stay Pure.

THE MENACE OF RAW MILK.
Boil It and Be on the Safe Side.

HOW GOOD MILK SAVES BABIES

The following figures show how the establishment of Straus pasteurization plants has cut down the death rate among New York babies from 1891 to 1903:

	Population.	Deaths.	Death rate.
1891.....	188,703	3,945	126.0
1892.....	194,214	6,212	136.1
1893.....	199,886	5,892	117.9
1894.....	205,723	5,788	112.6
1895.....	212,983	6,183	116.1
1896.....	216,728	5,671	104.7
1897.....	220,641	5,401	91.3
1898.....	224,736	5,047	89.8
1899.....	229,029	4,689	81.8
1900.....	235,386	4,562	76.9
1901.....	240,166	4,642	76.7
1902.....	245,201	4,389	71.1
1903.....	250,517	4,012	63.6

Dr. Charles Harrington's recent lecture at the Harvard Medical School, in which he declared that a majority of cases of mortality in infants was due to an impure milk, and in which he roundly scored the unsanitary methods used in the dairies from which Boston gets her milk supply, has had the effect of causing a general house cleaning at the farms of the milkmen.

Barns have been disinfected, pails cans and udders cleaned, and precautions have been taken among some of the dairy keepers to prevent the spores of any lurking contagious disease.

The only real method of safety to be pursued effective in keeping free from germs the milk that babies drink is to boil it. This is the advice of the most eminent physicians in Boston.

Dr. Harrington has demonstrated by the use of screen pictures that a teaspoonful of impure milk many times contained one hundred million bacteria. He pointed out that milk was one of the best mediums for the transfer of germs of fever, especially scarlet fever. Only the most extreme care can keep the fluid reasonably free from bacteria of the left type.

Boil Milk, Say Doctors.

It has been clearly demonstrated that the greatest factor in the mortality of infants in large cities is impure milk. Next to that is ignorance on the part of mothers as to the proper care of their babies and as to how to prepare milk for them that will be safe.

Chemists agree that the milk taken from a perfectly healthy cow is pure only for the instant. The infection of the air or in the pail is quickly communicated to the milk. If the mixing is done under absolutely cleanly conditions, and the receptacles are sterilized and scalded, the supply may pass for pure milk. But bacteria may contaminate the purest of milk, and there is only one safe method to protect the consumer—pasteurization.

"If it were possible by legislation to obtain a milk supply from clean stables after a careful process of pailing and prompt transfer to the city in perfectly clean and closed vessels, pasteurization would be wholly unnecessary," says Nathan Straus, the New York milk philanthropist.

"But after ten years of careful study, assisted by the best experts procurable, both medical and practical, I am satisfied such a condition is absolutely impossible of attainment.

Polly Pickles' Cat Gets Lost Twice Every Day

But Gets Found Again, and with Elephant, Dog, Parrot and Teddy Bear Makes Children Happy at Keith's.

Did you, little boys and girls, ever have a cat for a pet, that you liked real well?

And if you did, has it ever happened that this feline beauty took it into herself to stray away from home?

And did you miss her a whole lot while she was gone and wish, and wish, and wish that she would come back to you?

And how you searched for the dear pussy all over the neighborhood until you found her. Do you remember?

Well, there is a little girl in Boston just now who has the wearied, worried cat you ever saw. She actually gets lost twice a day, and twice a day she "gets found." But she so worries her little mistress while she is away.

Her mistress is Polly Pickles. She came to Boston a few days ago and with her pets she is at Keith's Theatre. "Polly Pickle's Pets in Portland," that's what they call them.

"Pinky Is Awful."

My, but they are funny. There's the cat Pinky. She's lunacene. Then there's Peergint, the elephant. He's awfully funny. No. 3 is Push, a dog. See, but he can jump and growl. Next comes Polly's Teddy Bear. The last is Perch, a parrot. Hasn't Polly got a big and happy family though? Wouldn't you like to have all those pets?

But Pinky causes the most trouble. She is something awful. She runs around o'nights and Polly has a terrible time with her.

They Hug Her Tight.

Polly Pickle is a dandy girl. Why, she's Eulalie Young. But can't she sing, though. Her best song is "The Jack o'Lantern Man," with Pinky and Push and Teddy Bear gathered closely around her. They hug her awfully tight, because they are real scared that the Jack o'Lantern man will steal them. The funniest Jack o'Lantern you ever saw, all over the stage and even hang down from the sky of Petland.

Besides all these things there are more. "A Bushel of Busters" Polly calls them. They are Peter Peck and Paul Peck and Patty Peck and Philip Peck—all the Pecks, in fact. When the curtain goes up they sing and dance until Pinky appears. Then they go away, but soon after come back all dressed up as kitty-cats and help Polly to sing "Has Anyone Seen a Kitten?"

"Polly Pickle's Pets in Petland," is too good for anyone to miss. Children are crowding Keith's this week to see the beautiful little masked fantasy. It will only be here for a short time and there's nothing like it to entertain the youngsters, old or young.

NEW 'DAUGHTER' PLEASES KNOX

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—"The fact is," said Senator Philander C. Knox, when asked to-day for his views about the elopement of his son, Reed Knox, and Miss Bessie McCook, "that, having looked a little into this matter, I have discovered that I have by a very simple process become possessed of a mighty fine daughter, and have my son just as before.

"I have been spared the trouble of a big, formal wedding. You can say that everything is forgiven, so far as I am concerned, with eminent satisfaction."

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

2,000 JOIN IN 'NEWSIES' 5TH ANNUAL DANCE

Hustling, Smiling Youngsters Early on Jobs of Night of Gayety.

Many a Boston newsboy executed his particular "daly friend" homeward at an early hour to-day, then hurried to his own abode, changed his evening clothes for his working suit, shrugged into a coat and storm cap, hustled down town and was on deck for his regular patrons with a big bundle of morning papers under his arm.

Last night the union newsboys had their annual ball. To-day they are having the pleasure of seeing their last annual was the best in the lively history of the union. It was the biggest. It made the most money for the union. It brought the most pleasure to the members and their fair friends and, for the first time in the five "annuals" it didn't rain or snow.

The union is technically the Boston Newsboys' Protective Union, that rather remarkable labor organization which has a Harvard College fund, which secures paid public men for orators at its educational meetings, and which can teach lessons on industry and self-reliance to many organizations in the so-called higher walks of life.

The dance took place in Paine Memorial Hall, Mechanics Building. Fully 2,000 people were there. These included newsboys, feminine friends and specially invited guests representing the city authorities, labor organizations and various patronss and sponsors of the union.

The triple line of the grand march was led by Ex-President Daniel V. Mulkern of the union and Miss Annie Kane. Mayor John F. Fitzgerald and Miss Sarah Sachs, and Hyman A. Cohen and Miss Etta Shankman.

Ex-President Mulkern was marshal, assisted by Hyman Cohen and Alec Bershenson; assistant marshals, Samuel Shiar, floor director; Benjamin Robitch and Robert Tarlow, assistant floor directors; Abraham Shankman, chief of aids.

Simon Robitch, ex-president, headed the committee which received the invited guests. He was assisted by Louis Robitch, Warren Dailey, David Ginzin, Charles Cansey, Meyer Heller, John Arratto, Samuel Levine, Samuel D. Sax.

The general committee was made up of Charles Fraen, chairman; Maurice H. Zaremsky, secretary; Nathan S. Sokolson, treasurer; Thomas J. Mulkern, Leon Mc-Guinnis, Daniel Pitts, Abraham Shankman, George D. Mackin, Robert Perlman, John A. Breslin, Warren Dailey, Jeremiah A. Mc-Carthy, Simon Robinowitch, Hyman J. Cohen, Samuel Shiar, Alec Hershenson, Samuel Levine, Philip Robitch, Louis Lochie, Benjamin Robitch.

SWETTENHAM OUT? LONDON PAPER POSITIVE

British Government, However, Declares Report Is Premature.

LONDON, Jan. 30.—Governor Swettenham of Jamaica has received his resignation and it was promptly accepted by the government, according to the Globe.

The Globe adds that the resignation was caused by certain facts coming to light with which the Governor should have been acquainted, but which it was found he knew nothing about.

A statement issued by the government, however, declares that the matter of Governor Swettenham's resignation being offered and accepted is premature.

INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE READY FOR BUSINESS

State Committee Organizes in Accordance with Law For Third Party Campaign.

The State committee of the Independence League met yesterday, in compliance with the law governing political parties, and organized for the ensuing year. The meeting was held at the League headquarters in the Winthrop building, 91 Water and Washington streets.

Several speeches were made, and a strong sentiment was shown in favor of conducting a strict third party campaign this year.

Resolutions were adopted placing the committee on record as opposing biennial elections, and urging the People's Lobby of the League in opposition to biennial elections at the State House in case the matter would come up.

The following officers were elected: J. L. Eddy of Needham, chairman; George H. Curtis, of Springfield, secretary; J. T. Auerbach, of Boston, treasurer.

ANCESTOR OF 77, STILL SAWS WOOD

VERGENNES, Vt., Jan. 30.—Vergennes is the home of one of the oldest people in Vermont, Francis Miner, aged ninety-four, and Mrs. Rose Kingsley, aged ninety. Mr. Miner has eleven children, thirty-eight grandchildren and twenty-eight great grandchildren. He enjoys fairly good health and saws and splits the wood.

PNEUMONIA TAKES H. F. HULL.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Jan. 30.—Harry F. Hull, one of the well known liverymen of this city, died last night at his home in Bedford, after four days' illness from pneumonia, aged twenty-nine.

Kryptok

Bifocal Lenses: Uniting Far and Near Glasses in a single pair.

They are true 'invisibles' and very easy for the eyes, with the great further advantage that they will never spot, form rainbows or need recementing.

A Kryptok pamphlet sent on application.

Andrew J. Lloyd Co.

2 Stores { Down Town, 315 Washington St. / Back Bay, 316 Boylston St.

L. SPEIDEL & CO. Main 379

81 Sleeper Street, South Boston.

Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer

WHEN ORDERING ASK FOR PABST

EIGHT HURT IN TROLLEY CRASH

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Eight passengers were painfully cut and bruised to-day on the Williamsburg bridge, when a Fourteenth street trolley car crashed with terrific force into a Dechessous street car on the steep incline west of the Brooklyn tower.

AMERICAN NUN COUSIN OF KING

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Jan. 30.—In the convent of the Sisters of St. Mary, the American mother house of the order in this city, a distant cousin of King Edward of England has been found.

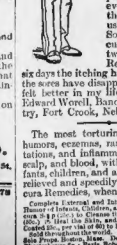
She is an aristocratic appearing novice, whose name is Sister Julia. She came to the convent several months ago, and later admitted to the novice superior that she was of the royal family.

FIFTEEN YEARS OF ECZEMA

Affected Hands, Arms and Legs—Endured Terrible Itching and was Unable to Sleep—Would Tear the Bandages to Scratch the Skin—In less than One Week

CURED BY THE CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I had eczema nearly fifteen years. The affected parts were my hands, arms and legs. They were the worst in the winter time and were always itchy, and I could not keep from scratching them. I had to keep both hands bandaged all the time, and at night I would have to scratch through the bandages as the itching was so severe, and at times I would have to tear everything off my hands to scratch the skin. I could not rest or sleep. I had several physicians treat me, but they could not give me a permanent cure, nor even could they stop the itching. After using the Cuticura Soap, one box Cuticura Ointment and two bottles Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) I had ceased, and now



six days the itching had ceased, and now the sores have disappeared, and I never felt better in my life than I do now." (Signed) Corporal Jacob Bolton, U. S. Infantry, Fort Crook, Nebraska.

The most torturing and disfiguring humors, eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, and inflammations of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair of infants, children, and adults are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the Cuticura Remedies, when all else fails.

Complete Internal and External Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Pills (Chocolate Coated) 25c., per vial of 60; by Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Depots: London, 27-29 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix. Australia, 5 Elizabeth St., Sydney. How to Cure Skin Torture."

(From the Boston Daily Tribune of to-day.)

FRENOLOGICAL FINANCE

Being a True History of the Life and Adventures of Mortimer Kensington Queen.

BY NICK SHERLOCK COLLIER.

CHAPTER I.

A Deep, Dark Plot.

"Foiled!"

Our hero stood at the mouth of a yawning, cavernous aperture, an open passageway leading into the deep depths of Mother Earth, a subterranean excavation extending downward, a vast, dark, gloomy—well, at the mouth of a mine.

He was tall, and dark, and mustachioed. His manly form was encased in a coat of modish form. His trousers were creased. In his buttonhole was a boutonniere. On his face was an expression of ineffable chagrin.

Turning to the two-dollar-a-day menial at his side he bent upon him a look that made the man tremble. And again through his clenched lips came that word of fearful import:

"Foiled!"

"What is the matter?" asked the man.

Our hero hauled him, without a word, the yellow telegraph blank that he held clenched in his hand. The message read as follows:

"Mortimer Kensington Queen:

"Send fourteen thousand dollars. Nobody's wise. "A. H. COE."

With a muttered curse the menial handed back the dispatch blank.

"What will you do now?" he asked.

"I'll circumvent them yet," cried Mortimer Kensington Queen, baring his fine, white teeth in a smile that boded ill to whomsoever crossed his path.

* * * * * * *

To understand the full import of the desperate strait in which our hero now found himself it is necessary for the reader to be taken back a few years and made familiar with the life of this greatest of modern characters—a life so filled with strange, mysterious, momentous happenings that even he himself, in his autobiography, could not tell half of them straight.

The name of Mortimer Kensington Queen is known from sea to sea, wherever the roar of the waves is heard as the water in the stock pounds madly upon the polished beach.

There was once a day when it was not so famous. That was when he was very young, which he really was at one time. It was a birthmark. But ere he had reached the age of five his precocity had won him the admiring plaudits of all his parents' friends. At that tender age he delighted all his circle of relatives by discarding the time-honored rhyme of Mother Goose and substituting for them one of his own, thereby showing what sort of a leader of men he was to become.

This was the rhyme he composed himself, and which he used gravely to recite to the family's delighted friends:

"Sing a song of paper pads, a pocket full of ink,
Four-and-twenty rows, a cabbage and a pink;
When the ink's a-running and the printed page is wet
Tell them there's a Remedy—but it isn't working yet."

That was long, long before he became the most famous diviner of secrets and impanter of them to the world known to modern times. It was before he became guide, philosopher and friend to half the world; before he maddened the electorate of the United States by declining to become the unanimous candidate of all parties for the office of president; before countless thousands wailed daily with bated breath for the outpourings of his sovereign brain; before signature seemed wisest to him, wisest of all men.

Yet even in those early days he gave brilliant promise of the bright future that was in store for him.

At the age of six he possessed every marble in his neighborhood.

Better still, he had three-quarters of the boys thanking him for the favor of having relieved them of their peewees and agates.

At seven he had invented a plan whereby he should later come into possession of the little town in which he lived—and at eight he was working upon a scheme for cutting the moon up into lowmming coin, and already succeeded in selling a considerable number of shares of stock in the venture.

It is true that neither of those ventures panned out as he had announced they would. Yet even this is pointed to with pride by the villagers as truly indicating the manner by which he was to become great. For neither did plans nor promises developed in later life come true.

When he was ten years old he was the pride of the family and the joy of his associates.

No man or woman who looked upon him had ever seen so wonderful an example of personal magnetism. Strong men went out of their way to speak to him when he spoke. Small coins not secured in strong purses flew out of their owners' pockets and into his as he passed along the street. These things have been often commented upon by those who remember his shining youth, as later events have demonstrated how truly the child is father of the man.

It was at this time that our hero, armed with his naturally winning disposition, a sunny smile and a pair of firm, tenacious hands, went out into the world to make his fortune.

As he passed over his father's threshold, that good man had a vision.

"Listen, my child," he said. "Ere you return something tells me that someone is going to lose money."

Smiling a magnetic, knowing smile, Mortimer Kensington Queen walked cheerfully into the bright sunlight—stopping only to take the doorplate with him.

The above is the first chapter in the most sensational serial story of modern times. The story is running full blast Wednesday morning in the "Boston Daily Tribune." Several chapters will be printed each day until the complete history of this marvellous character of high and low finance has been written down.

Nothing like it has ever before been printed. Each chapter is a revelation of ways that are dark and mysterious in the world of finance.

Buy the "Tribune" from your newsdealer, or subscribe for it and have all issues delivered at your home. Price 3 cents per copy; 75 cents per month; $2.25 for 3 months; $4 for 6 months; $8 per year.

Publication Office: 74 Summer Street.
Local and Long Distance Telephone: "Fort Hill 990."

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

To Instruct Young Housekeepers in the Problem of Managing Household Finances on a Business Basis

Rich Woman Starts a School for Brides

Gives Amazing Facts and Figures in the Handling of Small Incomes Economically and Well

HOW to teach a young matron to live properly when her husband's salary is only $15 a week is the problem which Mrs. Raymond Robins, a noted Settlement worker, well known in Boston, New York and Chicago, has undertaken to solve in Chicago.

A school for brides or prospective brides or would-be brides—however the case may be—is contemplated in the unique sociological experiment which Mrs. Robins has in hand.

The views upon this thoroughly interesting subject are told to-day for the benefit of BOSTON AMERICAN readers.

Mrs. Robins is competent to discuss such an unusual subject, for when she was Miss Margaret Dreier, and worked in the slums of New York, she founded just such a school as she contemplates in Chicago.

"The bride of the small wage-earner is absolutely irresponsible when she takes up the burden of handling a family on a meagre salary; she needs training," asserts the student of "The Conditions That Confront Us."

Successful Elsewhere

Miss Dreier, heiress to a large fortune, was married in 1905 to Raymond Robins, and has since lived in Chicago, interesting herself with her husband in Settlement work. She is attempting to train factory and table workers in the establishment of the training school for young wives.

"Chicago can and must follow the example of New York," said Mrs. Robins.

"The plan is already in successful operation on the East Side in New York. I have had complete opportunity to note its effects. They are turning out finished housekeepers from the model flats there.

Evident Facts

1. That only the most thorough housekeeping knowledge will permit a man, wife and children to live on $15 a week.

2. That this knowledge is seldom to be obtained in the average working-man's home of to-day.

3. That it is the duty of the educational department of the city government to fit school girls to be good wives.

4. That certain studies now made much of in the public schools may well be dispensed with in favor of cooking, sewing and general housekeeping.

5. That a school for brides will be the nucleus of an endless chain of educated brides, for the mothers will proudly teach their daughters.

6. No more worthy object than this for the establishment of a school for brides in each school district could be found by the philanthropists.

"I am convinced of the justice of my contention that a decent living cannot be had for a man, wife and three children in Chicago for less than $1,000 a year," said Mrs. Robins.

"The following figures, based on a $780 a year income, I will submit as the last word in fact:

Income Weekly, $15; a Total of $780.

EXPENSES FOR HUSBAND, WIFE, TWO GIRLS OF TEN AND ONE BOY OF EIGHT.

Rent, four rooms	$132.00
Food, $4.00 weekly	224.00
Fuel	27.60
Gasoline	9.00
Gas	15.00
Sewing material	20.00
Washing materials	20.80
Linen (sheets, towels, etc.)	10.00
Car fare (estimated)	31.20
Man's clothing	68.00
Woman's clothing	53.80
Two girls	49.20
One boy	24.00
Total	$662.80
Union dues and benefits	$ 13.00
Sunday outing, family	5.00
Daily paper	5.72
Total	$708.33
Income	$780.00
Balance	$ 71.67

Extras Essential to Life:

Doctors,
Medicine,
Wear and tear,
Church collections,
Gifts,
Summer outings,
Help when babies come,
Help when mother is ill.

Total available, $71.67

"But," your disputatious employee will say, "it is all very well to mass these figures; taken in detail they can be lessened considerably." Ah! Can they? Let us see. Suppose we take up these expenses by the week. Then let the disputatious individual suggest the reduction. Here are the figures:

Man's Clothing (One Year)

1 suit	$10.00
2 extra trousers	8.00
1 overcoat	8.00
2 hats and one cap	2.00
6 working shirts	3.00
2 Sunday shirts	1.00
1 sweater	1.50
3 pairs overalls	2.25
3 jumpers	1.50
1 suits underwear (Winter)	2.50
3 suits underwear (Summer)	2.70
8 pairs socks	1.20
2 night shirts	1.00
1 pair suspenders	.25
12 handkerchiefs	1.20
2 neckties	.50
4 pairs shoes	8.00
4 mendings	2.00
2 pairs working gloves	2.00
Total	$58.60

"Do you observe anything ostentatious in that program? Is there a single item in it that any decent man ought not have? Doesn't it suggest just what it is—the actually necessary outfit of a workingman?"

Now let us see about the woman—"POOR WOMAN."

Woman's Clothing, One Year.

3 wash dresses, 30 yards, made at home	$ 2.10
1 Winter suit	12.00
4 shirtwaists (14 yards, 20c yard)	2.80
1 Summer suit	5.50
2 knitted vest	1.75
2 hats	3.50
4 underwaists	.80
4 petticoats	1.00
2 suits Winter underwear	1.20
6 pairs stockings	.90
3 pairs shoes	3.75
3 mendings	1.50
1 pair rubbers	.50
1 hose supporters	.25
2 nightgowns	1.20
12 handkerchiefs	.75
1 pair slippers	.60
4 aprons	1.00
Total	$35.80

"The establishment of a school for brides might give a woman the ability to live on such an allowance, but no haphazard training will do it.

ASK YOUR WIFE how she would like to face these conditions. Remember what she says. Her answer will be ILLUMINATING.

Boy Lives on $20

"Now for the two little girls—I have thrown the boy in at a total estimate for clothes of $20. I don't see how he can be kept covered for less.

Two Girls, Clothing One Year

2 woolen dresses 412 yards, made at home	$2.24
2 wash dresses	.84
1 Winter jacket	3.50
2 hats	1.50
4 underwaists	.80
4 petticoats	1.00
2 suits Winter underwear	1.20
3 suits Summer underwear	1.50
6 pairs hose	.90
1 pair mittens	.50
3 pairs shoes	5.00
5 mendings	2.50
1 pair rubbers	.50
1 hose supporter	.12
4 nightgowns	1.20
12 handkerchiefs	.60
2 hair ribbons	.20
4 aprons	1.00
Total duplicated	$49.20

"In this connection it is interesting to quote Dr. L. Emmet Holt, of New York, a well-known child specialist, given a diet suited purposely for the uses of this statement as to the food a child of three years old should have.

"Dr. Holt is an enthusiastic supporter of the bride's training school idea. He views the matter from the child's point of view."

DR. L. EMMET HOLT'S FORMULA.

7:30 a. m.—Cereal with milk; one glass milk, one egg; one slice bread with butter.

10 a. m.—One cup warm milk; one slice bread and butter.

2 p. m.—Four ounces soup; chop, roast beef or chicken; one baked potato; green vegetable; cooked fruit.

6 p. m.—Cereal or milk toast; one slice bread; one glass milk.

Estimated cost—Twenty cents daily, $1.40 weekly, $72.80 annually.

"How many workingmen's children can be so 'fixed up?'

"So I say:

1. That $15 a week is NOT enough.
2. That $1,000 a year is the LEAST that should be paid.
3. That the IMPOSSIBILITY of living on $10 a week is manifest.
4. That few have the fortitude TO LIVE on even $15.
5. That we must train HOUSEWIVES for workingmen in public schools.
6. That employers must be made to realize the actual COST of living.
7. That newspapers should treat the PROBLEM as crucial rather than abstract.

"There should be a model flat supplementary to each public school. The wife of a working man should be the most capable sort of a housewife.

"Under present conditions she is the least capable. Since her resources are limited disaster is inevitable."

CUPID AT THE BLACKBOARD—ATTENTION, BRIDES

KEEP YOUR GLASSWARE CLEAN

How to Remove Stains, Wash and Polish Finest Cut Ware and China Without Injuring It

THE china and glass cupboards must not be overlooked during the Spring cleaning, and the china and glass which is not always in use must also be thoroughly overhauled.

When this is being done it will probably be noticed that there is a little stain at the bottom of the teacups which is difficult to remove.

This stain is caused by the cups being imperfectly dried before they were put away, and they should be washed in warm water in which a little ammonia has been added, which will help to remove the stain more easily. Don't use soap or soap powder, as these are likely to cut away the delicate ornamentation on the china, and also give it a dull appearance.

If a stain is left at the bottom of a decanter the best way to clean it is to put a tablespoonful of muriatic acid in the decanter, and rinse it slowly round, and then pour the acid away and rinse thoroughly with warm soapsuds and several clear waters. The acid is a deadly poison, so must be used with great care.

When putting glass dishes away in a pantry and or dolly be between each dish as if they are packed on top of each other, and the little scratches and chips that appear on them will be prevented if this precaution is taken.

Avoid Boiling Water

Boiling water should not be used for washing glassware, as this is the cause of many a broken tumbler and cracked dish. The maid, or whoever is set to the task of washing glassware, should be instructed as to the proper way in which it should be cleaned.

If a glass that has held cold water is plunged immediately into a basin of hot water it will crack, because of the sudden expansion caused by the heat of the water. The same accident will happen if, after holding hot liquid, it is at once put into cold water.

Delicate china and glass should first of all be washed in lukewarm water, and then, if the result is not satisfactory, hot water may be employed, for it is not the heat that does the damage, but the sudden passage of its application. Even thick cut glass will crack if heat is suddenly applied, and the best way to wash it is in warm soapsuds, and then cover with sawdust.

When the sawdust is dry brush it off with a soft brush, going carefully into all the little crevices, and finish polishing it with a soft cloth. It will be bright and sparkling after this treatment.

Polish When Dry

Cold water is often more satisfactory than warm water for washing glass, if it is left to drain, and then polished when dry. The glass will look much brighter if done in this manner.

When pouring hot liquid into a tumbler place a silver spoon in first. This will draw the heat away from the glass and prevent it cracking.

Chipped rims on glass dishes, and cups minus handles, are often the cause of unhappiness, but the maid should be trained to handle the china and glass carefully, so that accidents of this kind are avoided, and if instructions as to the washing of them are carried out properly there will be less likelihood of so much damage being done.

Satisfactory results are seldom obtained with china or glass that has been broken and mended, as it always requires such careful handling, and will seldom hold anything hot afterward.

The housekeeper naturally takes pride in her bright glass and dainty china, and which is quite justifiable, and it is a pity it should be spoiled by careless and crooks when, with a little care, it can be kept intact even when in constant use.

TO ADD YEARS TO YOUR LIFE

EAT as little as possible. The aver age man eats too much. Instead of nourishing his body, he overtaxes it, compelling his stomach to digest more food than it has capacity for.

Drink plenty of water in preference to adulterated concoctions. Water is always wholesome nourishment.

Take exercise. It is just as foolish to devote the mind and not the body as it is to develop the body and not the mind. Perform some manual labor; dig, walk, chop wood, or, if you can talk with your whole body, why, then, talk, but do it with all your might.

Have a system, but do not be a slave of it. If your hour to rise is 8 a. m., rise at that time you haven't had sufficient sleep, take another hour.

Do not fill your life with a lot of silly and useless pleasures, so that when you come to die you will find you have not really lived.

Have a purpose in life that predominates above all else, that is beneficent to those about you, and not to your own greedy self alone.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

BE HONEST ABOUT IT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am seventeen years old and am keeping company with a girl one year my junior. Now what I want to know is this: This girl is going to have a ten party at her home and she is going to invite me to it. There is going to be singing and dancing there, but as I can neither sing nor dance wouldn't you advise me to stay at home and play off sick or make out that I have a very important engagement for that night, or shall I go up to this girl and tell her about my feelings for me and going? I know if I will be very cowardly on my part for staying at home because I can't sing or dance, but I can't help it. L. M.

TELL her the truth. There is no disgrace in being unable to dance or sing. Tell her you are going home from the party. Go and have as good a time as you can.

UNSATISFACTORY SWEETHEART

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man, twenty years old, and have been keeping company with a young lady of the same age for the past nine months. And in that time I have learned to love her very much. In fact, I am not happy unless I am with her. She says she loves me very much, but she goes out with other fellows all the time, and doesn't seem to care if I know about it or not. While we are not engaged, there is an understanding between us that we will be married some day.

Kindly advise me what to do. When I speak to her about those other fellows she gets angry at me. A. L.

I THINK she should be contented with your society if she loves you. If I were you I would have a serious talk with her and tell her that you are not satisfied with the present state of affairs, and that unless she gives up her men friends you feel that you had better part. That will bring things to a crisis, and if she does love you she will give them up. If she won't you must either accept the situation calmly or give her up.

DEMAND EXPLANATION

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am nineteen years old and have been keeping company with a girl of seventeen. I love her very much. I went to speak to her the other morning and she would not answer me. We have not spoken to each other since then. I do not even know why she treats me so. Will you kindly advise me what to do.

F. R.

DEMAND an explanation. It is very rude of her to treat you in that manner unless she has some good reason. Possibly she has heard some untrue story about you, but she should at least give you a chance to defend yourself.

PIMPLE TIME

Many people are humiliated almost to distraction during those years of pimple fest break out on face and body. Our pimple remedy is a treasure and may absolutely cures all cases, but goes to the root and prevents their return.

ONE PIMPLE

Rules the beauty of the fairest complexion—one or many, no matter from what cause, we can positively and thoroughly cure them to stay cured—it costs nothing to ask us to prove this. Call or write. 29 Winter street, Boston. Dept. K.

John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute.

Foolish Runaway Marriages Come to But One Bad End

By Beatrice Fairfax

A BOY seventeen years of age has just killed his eighteen-year-old sweetheart and himself because the parents of both opposed their marriage.

He left a pathetic little letter. It read: "My father would not allow me to go to her. Her mother would not allow her to come to me. Therefore we go together."

Poor, foolish children; had they been able to wait the chances were that in three years time their parents would have relented, or they themselves might have discovered that they were not suited to each other.

It does not happen once in a hundred cases that a boy of seventeen is capable of forming a lasting affection. Between the ages of seventeen and twenty the average boy loves half a dozen girls.

A boy and girl love affair is very real while it lasts, and of course both girl and boy feel that they can never, never love any one else. But they can and do, and the time comes when they look back and laugh at their infatuation.

Resort of Cowardice

AND, in any case, no matter how desperate the affair may be, murder and suicide are cowardly means to resort to.

Youth is impatient, and to wait seems harder than death itself. But boys and girls should remember that until they reach a responsible age their parents know better than they do.

Supposing this boy and girl had married—how was he, a child of seventeen, to support a wife and possible family? Did he expect his parents or her parents to shoulder the burden?

A young man has no right to marry until he can support his wife, and it is safe to assert that no boy of seven teen can do more than support himself.

He has no right to upbraid a girl's parents for refusing to sanction an engagement where both parties are so young. No parent would be doing his duty toward a child in giving consent to such an arrangement.

Twenty or twenty-one is quite time enough to become formally engaged. The young people may realize their love for each other before that time, but they should be content with an understanding until they have reached an age where they can be reasonably sure of themselves.

Ruins Many Lives

MANY a life has been spoiled by a foolish runaway be, and girl marriage.

Don't think your life is ruined because your parents refuse to countenance a marriage, or even an engagement, while you are still young enough to need their guidance. Just wait a year or so and see what time will do for you. Others have had to wait, and your lot is no harder than theirs.

Above all things, don't throw away your life as did the foolish young pair of sweethearts that I have written of. You were not sent into the world for the purpose of foolishly throwing your life away. You have duties and responsibilities. Suicide is selfish and cowardly.

Be guided by your parents until you are old enough to decide for yourselves; do not spoil your lives by hasty marriage, if you find the right mate, marriage is the best fate that can befall you, but if you choose the wrong one it ends in a sorry tangle.

Remember that marriage is the most important step of your life; don't spoil it by youthful impetuosity and lack of mature judgment.

Go West, Young Woman; Go West

By Rev. Albert E. George

"I would do New England women good, and broaden them, to go West," said a Boston woman.

Of course it would. There is nothing like the woolly West for the opportunity it gives New England women. They are appreciated here, but there is a wider opportunity for display of their talents there.

Many a young woman in New England lacks opportunity for the very talents she possesses. She finds her sisters equally endowed, but there is a congestion of talents here in New England which could be made comparatively rare communities of the far West.

The West is not yet independent of the debt it owes the East. This would be made evident in the fact that there is more call for young women to communilize where their personal charms and gifts would enliven the Western atmosphere.

They would see new conditions which would yield to their treatment. Nothing the world so completely changes those for the better as the sweet responsibilities of the Eventide and fireside.

In fact we don't know what treasures we have in these female possessions. We have a superfluity of them. It is only when they are placed elsewhere in localities where they are lacking that we begin to be awakened to the valuable commodity we have within our reach.

Yes, by all means, women who can go West, don't—and make true to others as you have so nobly championed and accomplished here.

The West would be better for your presence, and New England can afford to spare some of the maidens, for there are 30,000 more in this State than the opposite sex.

Go, and carry the beaupot with you, and the old-time recipe for brown bread.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 120 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe cards in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 59 Summer street.

APPLE SAUCE

I and among my friends, especially young housekeepers, many who say to me, "How nice it is when your apple sauce or cranberry sauce looks. Mine is often dark, and lumpy, and not nicely cooked." I use almost any cooking apple; pare and slice thin as for pie; put into a granite sauce pan, and not quite cover them with cold water, let them boil until soft; then pour over enough sugar to thoroughly cover all the apples; let stand a minute to dissolve; then turn into your sauce dish. It will be very clear. The same with cranberry or almost any fruit.

MRS. ADDIE ST. GODARD,
Rear 29 Gooding street, Pawtucket, R. I.

LEFT OVER ROAST BEEF

CUT meat, two onions, into a stew kettle. Add salt and pepper to taste. Pour over this enough boiling water to cover all and let come to a boil. Mix flour, half water and pour into stew, stirring all the time. This is very good to serve with potatoes or toast. MRS. D. R. WHITE,
No. 290 Middlesex street, North Andover.

SNOW PUDDING

ONE-HALF box of gelatine soaked in one-half cup of cold water until soft. Then take the juice of three lemons and one cup of sugar. Add these to the soft gelatine. Pour over all a pint of boiling water. Set aside to cool. When this begins to set beat the whites of three eggs stiff and stir together. Beat in a cold place for twenty minutes, or set dish into a pan of cracked ice and beat the same time. Pour into molds and set aside to mould.

MRS. GEORGE B. POORE,
No. 42 Warren street, Bradford.

Lablache
FACE POWDER
"The Queen of Toilet Powders"

Mrs. Fiske

the great star, writes:

Messrs. Ben. Levy & Co., Boston.

Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to testify to the excellence of your Lablache Face Powder which has always seemed to me to be superior to any other preparation of the kind.

Very truly yours,
MINNIE MADDERN FISKE

Lablache Face Powder

is the greatest of all beautifiers. Once used it becomes a constant friend. It is used and endorsed by society people throughout the world over. Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. "None just as good."

Flesh, White, Pink or Cream. 50c. a box, of Druggists or by mail.

BEN. LEVY CO., French Perfumers,
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

Makes Fat Vanish

We have such marvelous confidence in the production in fat-reducing power of Nurosin Treatment that we offer a free trial to every reader of this paper. Only one free trial to a family.

A reduction of 5 pounds guaranteed. No starving, no exercising, no dieting.

Nurosin will have the desired effect if you take a reasonable amount of food. Nurosin is a scientific preparation—it will not interfere with your customary habits. No starving, no exercising, no dieting. **Perfectly harmless** in every way for comfort. Nurosin will bring you a reduction in fat in any part of the body. Begin with your first package. Nurosin will not only reduce fat but will have the desired effect of building up the entire system. Nurosin is a scientific preparation—it will not interfere with your customary habits. No starving, no exercising, no dieting. **Perfectly harmless** in every way for comfort. Don't take our word for this; we will prove it to you at our own expense. Rheumatism, Asthma, Kidney and Heart troubles leave as fat is reduced. Write today for **free trial treatment** and illustrated booklet—it costs you nothing. Address Dr. Stanley Co., Dept. 1908, 108 Fulton, St., New York City.

A breath is bad for the possessor and bad for the confessor. Nine out of ten bad breaths result from bad teeth.

You can't cure the bad breath unless you cure the bad teeth. Before you go to bed wash your teeth with Sozodont.

Sozodont is recognized all over the world as the best thing ever made for the care of the teeth.

Sozodont is made in three forms: liquid, powder and paste. Sozodont is sold everywhere.

A Bachelor's View of Things He Sees

LOTS of women marry for money and don't even get a housekeeper's pay for doing more.

When a girl says she had a happy dream it either had to do with a foreign nobleman or a pearl necklace.

It's astonishing what a lot of money a man could have made if he had trusted to luck instead of relying on judgment.

A man never gets more excited about the national dignity being hurt in China than about being chased around town by his own creditors.

One hopeful thing about changing cooks is the way you keep on guessing you can't do anything worse and you usually find you are always fooled.

A girl can love lots of people; she is never in love with more than one.

Divorces may cost a lot, but those who get them seem to think they are worth it all.

A woman is terribly afraid of getting her shirts dusty when she has on pretty stockings.

When they aren't hungry people will eat a nice dinner, so as to be able to tell how good it wasn't.

It seems to blame the Lord for their poor crops, and, when they are good, the railroads for charging to haul them.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A PLAIN BLOUSE

No. 5,629—Size for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size, name and address plainly to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 250, Roxbury.

No. 5,629. SIZE.....
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

START TO-DAY "The Bracebridge Diamonds, Or, The Heart of a Woman"

A Thrilling Romance of Love and Hate, Adventure and Intrigue

SYNOPSIS

FRANK (the hero) and Reginald Bracebridge (cousins) meet a marvelously beautiful woman on the plazza at Saratoga. Woman, much preoccupied, exhibits abject terror upon sighting an unexpected party of new arrivals a foreign looking man. Frank learns she is Mme. Vera Slavinsky. Later a woman's scream attracts Frank to the grounds. He discovers Vera in heated altercation with the foreigner (Dr. Carl Mueller), the latter demanding that she surrender to him "a bit of paper and a stone." Claims he has "missing fragment"; and that "the others were then in the hotel." Vera denies she has them with her. Mueller in rage attacks her.

Frank rushes to the defence, and in a fierce struggle both men show knowledge of a wrestling trick which is a secret of the Bracebridge family. Frank is almost exhausted when Vera plunges a hypodermic needle into Mueller and renders him unconscious. She wins Frank's promise to assist her, and gives him a package, with permission to open it when he thinks the right time has come.

Frank returns to the Casino and finds that Reginald has lost every dollar. A telegram announces the sudden death of Reginald's father. Frank in hands executor with full control and Reginald quarrels with him.

Frank lifted the necklace out from its case. Then a cry of dismay broke from his lips. Three diamonds were missing. In their places were huge unsightly pebbles.

CHAPTER VII.
The Great Secret

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JUST one week elapsed from the time Reginald Bracebridge flung himself out of his father's house with a curse until Frank heard from him again. Then an attorney whom Reginald had engaged came to Frank to talk over the matter of an allowance.

Frank asked that he be furnished with a full account of Reginald's debts, both gambling and otherwise, which he said he would pay, and told the attorney that he would make Reginald a liberal allowance, to be increased each year upon good behavior, until Reginald's thirtieth birthday, when he would come into possession of the whole property.

He warned Reginald through the attorney, however, that no further debts would be liquidated, and that the boy must live within his allowance. The attorney promised to use his influence with Reginald, and went away.

The list of debts which arrived shortly was a formidable one, and Frank paid them with a feeling of shame that his uncle's son should so belittle with tears and sobs, but begged his son's forgiveness for hurrying him. The inheritance for a mess of pottage. The boy had not understood what his father meant. Later his uncle had taken him aside, and after lamenting that Reginald was not to be entrusted had shown him one portion of a queer looking map which had been cut into four pieces and a velvet box with a great golden seal.

Not to Be Trusted.

"These should be Reginald's," the old man said, "together with the secret which he goes with them, but he is not to be trusted. Besides, boy, you have been cheated out of your share of the secret.

"Your father, before he married your mother, fell in love and married a girl on the coast of Maine, when he was sailing there. She was unworthy and illiterate, but she held a great influence over him, and she coaxed from him not only the secret of the Bracebridges, with his portion of the map, but the wrestling trick, which only the sons should know.

"I cannot give these to Reginald," the man went on, "so they are to be yours. Ask them now, for after my death you might not be allowed legally to do so, and then with your life. Do not open them until after my death.

"Then find the letter which I shall leave you, and learn the whole secret of the Bracebridges. I could not leave it in other hands. You will understand many things then, including the reason why I always urged you on with your inclination."

The man could almost hear the tone of his dead uncle's voice, as it was expressed on his mind, as he drew forth the parcel and the letter and looked at it. He noted the letter was unsealed, and from its case. Then a cry of dismay broke from his lips.

Three of the diamonds were missing. In their places were huge unsightly pebbles, some of which he turned to the letter, broke the seal and read it through.

"My God!" he gasped when he had finished.

The secret of the Bracebridges lay before him, and it was so great, so appalling a task that was laid upon him that he shrank almost in terror from it.

He read the letter through again.

"No wonder my uncle did not dare trust Reginald," he said. "This is a secret to terrify any one."

CHAPTER VIII.
The Diamond Curse

BEFORE him lay a secret so momentous, a task so gigantic as to appall the stoutest heart with its magnitude.

He looked at the necklace again. Then he read the letter which told of the fate of the missing diamonds.

"When the diamonds are again in their places and the mission of the charts is fulfilled the curse will be lifted from the Bracebridges," read the letter.

Frank read again the curse. It was a terrible thing, couched in old-time language.

"Until these bones be given burial according to the rites of our tribe every male Bracebridge shall die of violence," Frank shuddered. The curse had fallen upon his father. He had lived but a few hours after being carried in from the street where he had ridden beneath the hoofs of a runaway team.

It had fallen upon his uncle. Frank recalled Reginald's self-invoked curse with a shiver of horror. Finally the thought came to him that he also stood in danger. But he remembered other things. His uncle fully explained, but how did Mueller know?

Frank read the long letter over again and the curious old document it inclosed, he stopped short at one sentence.

"Aha!" he said, "I see."

There was double reason for him to pit himself against Mueller now.

The Magic Key

Frank sat long in his uncle's study, mapping out his plan of campaign.

Finally he arose, ready, girded as it were for the fray.

"There are two things I must do first," he said. "Perfect the invention and save Reginald."

He went to the top of the house, to a room always kept locked and guarded. Reginald had never set foot inside the place. Neither had any one, for that matter, save old James Bracebridge and Frank.

Frank unlocked the door, went into the room, locked the door behind him, strode over to the corner and uncovered something that lay there.

"Oh, you beauty," he said in admiration. "You are the magic key that will solve all this trouble."

His face grew grave.

"But the key to you," he sighed, "that is the thing needful. Will I ever find it?"

He paced up and down the floor, thinking hard and long.

Suddenly his face lighted up.

"Uncle James may have left some word of this to me. I was so excited over that necklace and the secret that I never thought to look further."

He rushed down again to his uncle's study and made an exhaustive search of the papers. Finally he came to a long thin envelope addressed to himself. Tearing it open, he ran his eye over the flimsy sheets it contained, filled with crabbedly written characters and queer manlike designs.

"Eureka!" he exclaimed. "The dear old fellow found the missing principle after all." He tore up to the locked room again and went to work feverishly upon the gleaming mysterious thing in the corner.

Day after day he worked in the locked room. He would run into the city, attend to such of his law practice as was most imperatively, leave the reel with his confidential assistant, Barker, and return again to the locked room. At last it was completed, and Frank gloated over it with a justifiable pride.

"You will save the Bracebridges, my beauty," he exulted.

He was interrupted by a knock at the door.

"A telegram, sir," said Hudson, the butler.

Frank tore it open.

"Come to town at once," it read. "Theresa ironic. Barker."

"Get Carter and the motor," said Frank hurriedly, after consulting a time table and seeing that there was no train for two hours.

They made the run to the city in record breaking time. Frank went directly to his own home, the big old-fashioned house on Lower Fifth avenue, which had belonged to his father.

Barker was waiting for him, his honest face shadowed with trouble.

"It's Mr. Reginald again," he said. "This check came to the office to-day."

Frank looked at it. The check was made out for $10,000, and was signed with so perfect an imitation of his own signature that he was almost deceived into believing that he himself signed it in a moment of temporary aberration.

"My God!" he exclaimed. Reginald is forger!"

Then his active brain began to work.

"How can we save him, Barker?" he said. "I'll pay the money, of course, but—"

They were interrupted by a loud peal at the doorbell.

The next moment Reginald burst into the library, breathless and half sobbing.

To Be Continued.

STARR'S
35 to 41 WINTER STREET
50 YEARS BOSTON'S LEADING CLOAK AND SUIT STORE

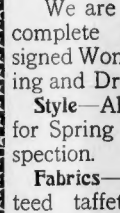
Advance Sale of Spring Skirts.

We are now showing full and complete lines of specially designed Women's and Misses' Walking and Dress Skirts.

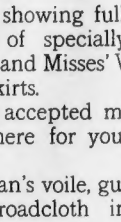
Style—All the accepted models for Spring are here for your inspection.

Fabrics—Altman's voile, guaranteed taffeta, broadcloth in all shades, also panama and chiffon panama.

Prices—Best values in Boston.



Women's Panama Skirts, exactly like cut, graduated pleating all around. This skirt is the best value in Boston. Black, blue and brown. Value 6.00. Sale price, 3.98



Misses' Gray Mixture Skirts. Exactly like cut. A very handsome and effective model. Value 3.00. Sale price, 1.98

Women's French Voile Skirts. Exactly like cut. Trimmed with bands of silk and ornaments. Made over an all silk drop skirt. Value 16.50. Sale price, 10.98

Women's Panama Skirts. Exactly like cut. In black, navy, brown and gray. Made with extra full-ness, very stylish and pretty skirt. Value 6.00. Sale price, 3.98

OUR ANNUAL
Mark-Down Sale
OF HIGH GRADE
Boots & Shoes

NOW IN PROGRESS offers exceptional values in

Men's Fine Footwear
Sale Includes

Men's Riding Boots, Oil tan and Black Grain Waterproof Bluchers, low and high cut (Guaranteed.)

French Calf Vici Kid
Tan, Russia and Gun Metal Calf—shoes high and low cut—single and double soles.

Dress Shoes, Pumps and Slippers

Selection of our entire stock of Fashionable Shoes is offered at Greatly Reduced Prices to advertise our

New Men's Department
(FOR CASH ONLY)

Thayer, McNeil & Hodgkins
15 West St., Through to 47 Temple Pl.

"SALOME" NOT IMMORAL SAYS ITS COMPOSER

Strauss Amazed at the Opposition Raised to His Play in New York.

Special Cable from the Hearst News Service.

Copyright, 1907, by W. R. Hearst.

BERLIN, Jan. 30.—"Probably there are two classes of persons in New York who discover that 'Salome' is immoral," calmly said Richard Strauss to a correspondent to-day.

"First, those whose own lives, especially their secret lives, are not above reproach. Second, those who oppose any and all dramatic treatment of a biblical story or legend. This class is largely represented in England and the United States. To these people Saint Saens's 'Samson and Delilah' is immoral; so are all mystery plays and passion plays.

"With these two sets of persons it is needless for me to argue," continued the composer of "Salome." "Their world is not mine, their reasoning is not mine. Nevertheless, I am amazed by the solid fact that 'Salome's' alleged immorality has raised in New York. I am not irritated by it, for I know nothing of the arguments advanced by those who object to the opera. They may look at my work from some personal point of view which I have not considered.

"In matters as in other matters, there is such a thing as straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel. That man or woman who has clean hands, a pure heart, a spotless conscience, can regard 'Salome' and all art without disfavor or prejudice. It is for such men and women that all true artists labor; not for those vitiated or diseased.

WARD 18 CLUB DANCE TO-NIGHT

The fifth annual concert and ball of the Ward 18 Democratic Club will take place this evening at Curtis Hall. Invitations to attend have been accepted by Mayor Fitzgerald and family, Speaker John N. Cole of the House of Representatives, all of the Democratic members of the Board of Aldermen, a large number of the members of the House and Senate, and nearly all of the heads of the city departments.

From 8:30 until 9 o'clock a concert will be given by Fogarty's orchestra. At 9 o'clock the grand march, headed by Mr. and Mrs. James P. Philly, will start.

RECITAL BY MME. ZEISLER

Mme. Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler, after a severe illness and long absence from the concert stage, gave a piano recital yesterday afternoon in Steinert Hall before an audience that was large and friendly to a marked degree. She had evidently regained her full strength. Her program included Beethoven's sonata, Op. 31, No. 2; Schubert's "Erl-King," several Chopin selections, and works by Liszt, Moszkowski, Rachmaninoff and Strauss. Mme. Zeisler astonished one by the brilliance and power of her playing in spots, and at other times, particularly in several of the Chopin selections, she gave violent shocks with misplaced energy and spasmodic gusts of fiery and untamed fervor.

"TOM" PIERCE MUST PAY $500

Special to the Boston American.

SALEM, Jan. 30.—The Superior Court jury decided yesterday that Thomas W. Pierce, the millionaire husband of Mrs. Alice Crowninshield Rogers Pierce, must pay $500 to Edward W. Brown, the photographer, who made some photographs of the Pierce homestead, Mrs. Pierce and their blue ribbons, and who sued Mr. Pierce for an alleged attack upon him because he would not give up the negatives which he had taken for the use of a newspaper.

A criminal case will now follow. In the lower court, in June, 1904, Pierce was the defendant by the Grand Jury for the alleged attack.

One of the pleasant incidental features about

Alley's
East India Stock
ALE

is that you get as much in quantity as you do in buying an inferior ale.

Massachusetts Breweries Company,
Boston.
Telephone Main 6950. 80 Arch Street.

AMUSEMENTS.

TELEPHONE OXFORD 5 OR 6 FOR SEATS
PERCY WILLIAMS' ORPHEUM
"Modern Vaudeville" All Seats Reserved
Nights at 8, 50c. Matinees Daily at 2, 25c
First Time in Boston, the Great Paton Actor HENRI DeVRIES
In the Great Dissolving Picture Novelty "A CASE OF ARSON"
MASON-KEELER CO. THE KINSONS
Harbert & Brooks MEREDITH SISTERS
BELL-PREVOSTS Howard & Norin
VITAGRAPH Gardner and Stoddard
THE BELL TRIO
GRAND CONCERT SUNDAY

TREMONT THEATRE
TONIGHT
FIRST MATINEE TODAY
The Maurice Campbell Co. Direct Presents
THE SUCCESS
CROSMAN
Ernest Denny's Bright, Clever, Pleasant Comedy
ALL-OF-A-
PEGGY
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A Big London Hit at Duke of York's Theatre
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CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
ETHEL BARRYMORE
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SAT. MAT. AT 2.
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Lawrence McGarty, Lessee and Manager
Nights 7:15. Mat. Today at 2
Klaw & Erlanger's Stupendous
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400 People in Production
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Any Seat in the House 25c.
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Polly Pickle's Pets
Vaudeville's Prettiest Production
Fox Williams and Jas. Tucker, John McVeigh and Nellie Daly, Melvin Ellis, George Wilson, Dublin Redcay Troupe, Jeffrey Bernard, Wm. Ingram and Co., Gartelle Brothers and others.
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Burlesque and Vaudeville
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EVERY TUESDAY WRESTLING | FRIDAY THE AMATEURS
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Eves. & Wed. Wed. & Sat. 2
LAST 10 NIGHTS
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Souvenir Engraving of White, Champion Bicycle Racer, Given Away Each Night.
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JOHN CRAIG CO IN HOYT'S A Brass Monkey
Now Moving Pictures Between the Acts
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ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
655 PROFESSIONAL MUSICIANS
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HALLET DAVIS PIANO USED. Harrison Sohler.
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I WANT TA SEE THE SPORTIN MAN
MR COLLINS ENTERED
JEFF COULDNT BURY ME GEE WILLIKINS HORSES KICKED ME AND NEVER DID. NUTHIN
MR COLLINS SAYS HE HAS JOE GRIM BACKED OFF THE BOARDS!
WHO IS THE RUM HACKENSCHMIDT ?
TOUGH LOOKIN STEW AINT HE
GREAT SAUSAGE — TEDDY BEAR, MURDER SOON TO BE TOLD IN COURT.
HE'S GOT HIS LITTLE FINGER STICKIN OUT.
PIPE THE POSISH' EH?
I BIT MY FINGER
HE'S NOW A BOUNCER IN A GREEN ST. BUN FOUNDRY
POOR JOHN TRALA
NIX I'M CHOKIN
TAD— FAN LIFE
DENNIS COLLINS "THE ORANGE COUNTY THUNDERBOLT" WHO WANTS TO CROSS BATS WITH JEFFRIES

BUNK LOCATED

CURLOCK HOLMES SAYS HE CAN PUT HIS HAND ON BUNK AT ANY MOMENT

THE CONFIDENT HOLMES

"WILD BILL" WON'T COACH HARVARD

Special to the Boston American.

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 30.—Wild Bill Donovan, the Detroit pitcher will not coach the Harvard baseball nigers for the coming season. Although he landed the job for which a dozen other big leaguers had been angling, and had closed all the arrangements, he has been forced to give it up by Manager Jennings of the Detroit Club.

Jennings, in a letter to Donovan, expressed his opinion that the pitcher would be unable to get into shape at the Eastern school, although admitting that the club had no control over Donovan's actions prior to the opening of the season. Jennings intimated that in case Donovan was not in shape to pitch league ball April 11 a heavy fine would be coming his way.

Donovan did not care to take issue with Jennings and accordingly wired the Harvard baseball manager his resignation. Donovan's friends are recalling the fact that for several years Jennings was himself the coach at Cornell, and find it hard to explain his attitude.

LASKER GETS ONE MORE ON MARSHALL

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—The second game of the match for the chess championship of the world between Champion Dr. Emanuel Lasker and Frank J. Marshall, which was played at the Brevort House in Manhattan yesterday, was won by Lasker in the latter thus increasing his lead to two points. Marshall resigned after fifty-two moves had been made.

ROXBURY JUNIORS WON.

The Roxbury Institute Juniors defeated the Saratoga A. A. at Institute Hall last evening by a score of 31 to 9. The features of the game was the playing of Thompson, Russo and Judge.

Spalding's OFFICIAL ATHLETIC ALMANAC FOR 1907 THE OFFICIAL Amateur Record Book of the World EDITED BY James E. Sullivan

The most complete book of its kind published. Contains all Official Records, including Scoring, Athletic records, Running, Walking, Hurdle Racing, Jumping, Vaulting, Weight Throwing, Putting and Throwing the Discus, Relay Racing, Swimming, Handicap Records, Records of Women Athletes, Champions, Canadian Champions, Intercollegiate Championships, Collegiate Records, and a list of all American College Records; the Western Intercollegiate Conference Meet of 1906, with the records of the Association.

Also complete records of the doings of the New York Public Schools Athletic League, given, as well as a table of the Best Interscholastic Records of the United States, and complete records of the dual meets, interscholastic and other meets, East and West, during 1906.

The English National and Counties Championships, the English Records, the Scotch, Irish and Belgian Records; Welsh and South African Championships, Oxford and Cambridge University Meet, English Public School Championships, etc. Also a complete and official summary of the Olympic Games of 1906, at Athens.

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Doherty Gets a Walloping GARDNER WON

Special to the Boston American.

LOWELL, Jan. 30.—Near the end of the third round last night Referee McKenzie, complying with the shout of 2,200 spectators, stopped the bout between Jimmy Gardner of Lowell and Jack Doherty of New Haven, before the spindle A. C.

In anticipation of a lively battle a big crowd assembled in the hall. They were not at the doors by Inspectors Ladlassie, Welsh and Maher of the Lowell police department and the name of every man who entered the hall was recorded. It was said last night that some of the spectators might be summoned before the police superintendent to tell regarding the club's management.

The sports were greatly disappointed at the showing made by Doherty. He gave Gardner no chance to show his ability. Doherty, who was handled by Marvin Flaherty, was pounded all by Gardner and acted as if he was scared from the opening round.

The spectators, seeing Doherty was no match for the Lowell man, urged on the referees to stop the bout, and that was done when Doherty, resting about the ring, was unable to stop any of Gardner's blows.

Referee McKenzie's decision in favor of Frankie Maguire of Lowell over Kid Lloyd of Lawrence was not satisfactory to many. It was the best all-round bout for a preliminary seen in Lowell for many years, and it was expected the decision would be a draw.

A draw was declared in the six-round bout between Georgie O'Brien of Lawrence and Kid Lynch of Lowell.

TAD DISCOVERS A MAN TO FIGHT JAMES JEFFRIES

BY TAD.

IT'S all over!

For the past two years we have been scouring the earth for a white man who had, or seemed to have, an even chance to lick Jeffries in the ring.

We had given up hope and had sent Jeff back to the farm to rest.

Yesterday afternoon he came. He was a tall gent, with a fur cap and had a suit that seemed to want to let him out. He called for a sporting extra and stood like some great general, leaning on the table and scanning the editorial rooms as though we had Jeff hidden there some place.

Like a mountain, the nearer you got to him, the bigger he whopped. I nibbled him when he spoke and drew him over to the sporting editor's desk.

"I am a man of few words," growled the gent. "My name is Dennis Collins and I want to bet Jim Jeffries $250 on the side that I am a better man than he is."

FROM ORANGE COUNTY.

Mr. Collins then stated that he was from Montgomery, Orange County, New York, and had backing up there to the extent of $30m. He said up there the boys thought him the greatest man in the country, and he was known to be as strong as a horse. There was a scent about the person of Mr. Collins that reminded me of a livery stable, but probably he had been testing his strength.

Sit down and take a load off your feet, Mr. Collins," said the sporting editor.

Mr. Collins folded up and did the big squat on the nearest chair.

"As I was saying, he resumed, "I want to fight Jeffries. I am at present a boniface in a cafe, but they ain't enough coin in that for me. I see where they are offering thousands of dollars for a man to lick that big bully and I know that I'm just the man they want. Up in Orange County they know me and they know what I can do. My manager, Apple Jack Bill Lodge, will bet his cafe on me and I'll make good I know. Bill seen me go a few rounds up there and all the boys in town are strong for me. Now, I was never licked and I'll tell you this, too, that sometimes I've licked as many as three men at a time in this uptown joint and always got away with it. Game? Gee willikins, I've been kicked by horses, fell from trees and been half frozen. I'm as game as a pebble and the more I get hurt the better I like it.

"He said up there the boys thought him the greatest man in the country, and he was known to be as strong as a horse. There was a scent about the person of Mr. Collins that reminded me of a livery stable, but probably he had been testing his strength.

"How will I cut the money? Well, if the purse is over $20,000, I'm willin' to let five of the swag go to the loser. I want to box out a mile some up there, and the only way I can figure on getting enough to buy him fellow out is to get Jeff. Fifteen thousand would just about fit me, and the boys up there would get up that much before I will like it."

Mr. Collins then told us of his great chest and biceps, but refused to pose for a photo, fearing the cold.

He hitted us again, and thanking us for calling Jeff down, faded away out to the elevator and fell.

"My name is Dennis," he said when he came in.

His game will be Dennis before he realizes it if the big boilermaker should ever toss one up.

All right, Mr. Collins, we will fix you up.

ANNUAL MOTOR BOAT RACES AT PALM BEACH

Special to the Boston American.

PALM BEACH, Jan. 30.—The third annual motor-boat regatta, under the auspices of the Palm Beach Boat Association, opened yesterday. To-day's handicapping was done according to the rating measurement of the American Power Boat Association. On succeeding days the handicaps will be based on low water line length and speed. The opening day was marked by the running off five events, three for five miles, one lap around Lake Worth, and two for ten miles.

The summary:

First event, five miles, rating 50 and below—Won by Simplex IX., owned by H. Bessel.

Second event, five miles, rating 80 and below—Won by Simplex, owned by H. Bessel.

Third event, five miles, rating 80 and above—Won by Gray Wolf, owned by H. Willoughby, Jr., Newport.

Fourth event, 10 miles, rating 80 and above—Won by Katherine, owned by J. Middleton Rogers.

Fifth event, 10 miles, all ratings, won by Simplex IX.

FAVOR UMPIRES USING SIGNALS TO SPECTATORS

The movement for a system of signals to the spectators by the umpire during a baseball game seems to be spreading, and the indications are that all the important leagues will adopt some such system before another playing season arrives. An announcement of the willingness of the American League to adopt the suggestion already has been made. Several club owners of the National League have urged the adoption of a similar policy by its umpires next season and the American Association's executive has announced that he will instruct his staff of umpires to signal their decisions on "close plays," so as to make them intelligible to the patrons beyond the reach of the umpires' voices.

These are the leading three organizations of the country, and their example is likely to be followed by all the minors eventually. In some of the smaller circuits, however, only occasionally are the crowds attracted so large as to make the voice of the umpire inaudible. The system proposed is to have umpires indicate the decisions regarding batted balls by word of mouth, and for the right or left hand, these motions to be somewhere nearly uniform, as is the case at present with gestures used to indicate decisions at the different bases. The constantly increasing supremacy of the pitcher in baseball has made the value of one run or one hit so great in many games that the spectator who cannot be positive of the exact situation in the duel between pitcher and batsman at all times is losing a part of the contest.

When a crowd is a large one so bolster ously rooting, no umpire in the world can make his decisions known to every one by word of mouth alone, and for the greater part of the game many spectators have to guess from the actions of the batsman or opposing battery what an umpire calls each ball pitched. To provoke the most distant patron with information regarding every snarled point of play will popularize the sport, and may make the umpire himself less unpopular.

TAKE TIME TO GET WELL

It's the best investment you can make.

You'll do more, make more, feel better—you'll be like other healthy, strong men.

Don't be afraid to write me. Tell me plainly what you have. Possibly I may have had complaints, who KNOWS THAT ONE LINE PERFECTLY and has a long record of cures, who has pleasant, large offices centrally located, laboratory, drug supplies, hospital—everything that could possibly be needed to cure you.

It costs nothing to talk over your case with me.

Remember, I furnish all medicines free.

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Sundays, 10 A.M. to 1 P.M.

DR. WEINSTEIN

218 Tremont Street, Boston

Next Hotel Touraine.

FUEL TEST CARS MAKE RUN THROUGH SNOW

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, Jan. 30.—The three Maxwell cars which are making the comparative fuel test tour from New York to Boston reached this city at 2 p. m. after a hard run from Hartford.

Since leaving Meriden, Ct., last night, the snow has been deeper and less packed down with each mile of progress. Yesterday the greater part of the route lay through snow and country roads, the former reaching nearly up to the axle. With roads so heavy as to be in some places nearly impassable, the entry of nine cars on the tour was glad indeed to end the hard day's work with a night's rest at Worcester. The three Maxwell stock touring cars which are being used on the run have kept well together all day.

The schedule and keeping cars have repeated their performance of yesterday and the three cars bid fair to finish at the headquarters of the Bay State Automobile Association in Boston with perfect records. In Springfield each car was weighed in with its running equipment of passengers, baggage, fuel, etc., the official figures being taken by S. V. Benét of the Scientific American and H. S. Sawyer of the A. C. A.

TOM BURNS SAYS HE BELIEVES HE COULD SCORE VICTORY OVER JIM JEFFRIES

Special to the Boston American.

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 30.—Tommy Burns, champion heavyweight pugilist of the world, is in Detroit for a week, and there is the usual talk of matches which have reached this city. Burns says he is perfectly willing to fight Jim Jeffries, and believes his protem can score victory over the public as large will admit.

Says He Can Whip Jeff.

"I believe I can whip Jeff," says the Canuck, "but I don't believe Jeff can train for a fight. I have the punch. That is the punch I have. I have the heavy enough to lay low any of the heavies. Jeff is too fat. I doubt whether he could train into condition for a meeting now in six months. To get into the ring out of condition with even an inferior fighter is deadly, as you will admit. Now, if Jeff thinks he could think he can get into shape to fight at the speed I can set and if he can't he stands a poor chance of beating me.

"Of course, you will say that there is not as much glory in beating an unfit man, but I will say that there is glory enough in it for any one who can beat Jeffries.

"I am perfectly willing to meet Squires, the Australian, and from what I have heard of him I have no fears as to the result.

"It must be a good sum, but it does not weigh any more than I do, and I don't see where he comes in for any of the boodle. I am willing to fight any man in the world at any weight above 170 pounds. I am the scorer and referee I fight the best I am pleased.

Would Fight Schreck.

"I hear Mike Schreck is very anxious to meet me. I am perfectly willing to fight Schreck, but there must be some inducement. I don't fight for the glory of it. I don't propose to fight anybody for nothing, and the fight promoters do not see a dollar in matching me with Schreck. That is the situation as I see it. If Hogan can find a reasonable purse I am perfectly willing to take Mike on at any time for the championship of the world. It is ridiculous to say that I am afraid of him. I am afraid of no man, and Mike has pretty soft to me, if you want to know the truth about it."

YALE DROPS PENN. STATE THIS YEAR

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Yale may play Brown at football next year, if the present intent of the two schools remains. Brown has come to New Haven more regularly, and always pulls a good crowd to the Yale-Harvard game.

One game that will not be played this year by the Blue, according to Norman Wright, manager of the Pennsylvania State College eleven, and one that Manager Wright is very anxious to arrange, is the meeting that "the Penn. State game was to be coming entirely too much of a contest with Yale's players, coming on early in the season." This ends a long series of pleasant athletic relations between the two colleges.

Last year the Pennsylvania team practically gave Yale a terrific battle, being beaten only 10 to 0. In this game Yale kicked four tries for goals, two being blocked and one that did get away after the ball struck and bounding off instead of inside. Also Cythers, getting a chance at a drop kick from field, lost his bearings and turned the wrong way, thus losing a chance to score.

POWER BOATS WILL RACE ON OCEAN

The long-distance race for power boats for Marshland will this year be under the fling of the New Rochelle Yacht Club. The conditions governing this contest will be the same as for the last contest, with the exception that the minimum length of boat allowed to compete will be 30 feet over all. Instead of 30 feet over-line. The start is to be made from off the New Rochelle Yacht Club house early in the morning of Sunday, July 14. The course will be the same as for last year's contest, but the buoy at Execution Rock, off the house of the Eastern Yacht Club a distance of 170 miles.

Commodore Rhen Stevens of the Delaware Yacht Club has donated a handsome cup for the winner of the race. Commodore Stevens is the owner of the Sia, the winner of the last race.

WAVELITE AND ZAMBIA STARS

The Charles River speedway held a large and very fashionable crowd yesterday which turned out to witness the second race in the Yale-Tipton cup contest.

Tom Fhaie's owner, bar Setton, could not appear with the race which is such a favorite.

The three challenging boats appeared and put up a lively and very interesting race. The boy mare Zambi, owned by Munroe Goodspeed of Edelia, was the winner in three heats. The second trip down the road resulted in a dead heat between Zambia and the fastest Wavelite, owned by Walter Odell of Cambridge. Hide's Boy was a close third.

LAJOIE NAMES HIS PETS

Napoleon Lajoie, manager and second baseman of the Cleveland American League team, has just announced the following makeup of this great ball nine for the coming season: Catchers, Bemis, Clarke, Buelow and Wakefield; pitchers, Rhoades, Joss, Hess, Bernhardt, Berger, Liebhardt, Thielman, Elmore and West; first base, Morelli; second base, Lajoie; third base, Bradley; shortstop, Turner; utility infielders, Perring and Hinchman; regular outfielders, Flick, Bay, Congalton, Hinchman, Carrs and Birmingham.

This outfit looks as if it would take something of a beating before the race for the pennant has been decided.

HERE'S CHANCE FOR LIL' ARTIE

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 29.—Sam McVey, colored heavyweight, through his manager, Frank Curtis, has written a letter to the sporting editor of "The Examiner," in which he asks for a return match with Jack Johnson, who defeated him four years ago.

The fact that the last fight between the two lasted twenty rounds, in the last of which Johnson scored a knockout, is used by McVey as an argument in favor of his getting another chance at Johnson.

McVey says that he was young and green at the business then, but that he has more experience now, and to show his eagerness he has offered to fight "winner take all."

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Cure in Six Cured All Diseases and Weakness of Men

Dr. Hallock's Famous Remedies brought back lost manhood, restored lost vitality, from early indiscretions or overwork; all wasting stopped and health and vigor restored. Stricture, bladder disorders and kidney trouble, blood poison, contracted or inherited disease, nervousness, debility, impotency. A cure effected or no pay. Our medical book on all men's complaints should be read by every man; sent sealed free. Office hours daily, 9 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 1. Consultation free.

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Use BIG G for private diseases, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. Sold by Druggists or in plain wrapper, express prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

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BIG G PRICE 50 CTS.

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238 Tremont St.

Hours, 10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8 Sundays, 10 to 12 Daily.

SWEENEY FOUND STEURS MASTER

Alphonse Steurs, the Belgian champion, was too much for Paul Sweeney, the New England heavyweight wrestler, in last night's wrestling bout at the Columbia Theatre, winning the first fall, catch-as-catch-can, in a little over fourteen minutes, and the second fall, Greco-Roman, in twenty-four minutes. The tactics of the Belgian athlete won the toughest pat seen at the Athletic.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

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One year	6.50
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ALL LATEST SPORT NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

GENERAL.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 30.—Hackenschmidt's manager has received an offer of the Missouri Athletic Association, which is holding its meet in May to a purse of $10,000 for the world's wrestling championship, winner to take two-thirds. If the purse $5,000 is to be posted in England, and Hackenschmidt is to wrestle there, also inside on a side bet of $1,000. These terms were acceptable.

Boston's school football team, conceding the superiority over the Roxbury Latin School hockey team at the Brae-Burn Country Club on Saturday afternoon, defeated the champion eleven of the Academic League of the Public Schools Association, 6 to 0, in one of the fastest contests played on the Brae-Burn gridiron, and the first in which there was no walkover winning for a team.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 30.—A. F. Lauderback of the Winchester Rod and Gun Club, this city, has received a challenge issued in rapid fire contest at the traps against any shooter in the United States, Indoor 22-calibre rifle shooting at 50 targets is now in progress here. He was a soldier of the 49th Regiment. He was a soldier of the 49th Regiment. He was a soldier of the previous record of 78 shots.

BOXING.

PEORIA, Ill., Jan. 30.—Bill Papke of Spring Valley and Jack Dillon of Indianapolis, who fought with Dan Ungerland Chicago, last night, have signed articles and went to decision over the latter the greatest crowd that ever witnessed a boxing card in this city. Papke was in splendid condition, while Dillon's appearance was puffy and fat.

Mike Schreck has posted $1,000 for a match with Tommy Burns. Articles have been sent to Burns. Tommy Burns. Articles have been sent to Burns. Tommy Burns. Articles have been sent to Burns.

Harry Lewis has succumbed to Dan Cupid and he is to marry a Grand Rapids girl. Harry will not pose the event, Harry, till after Mike Twin gets through with you.

Rufe Turner has a fight for Washington's Birthday at Atlanta, with Kansas Kid Wagner.

Moffatt is to be lit up for a week by two pugilistic lights of considerable prominence in Young Burns and Joe Gans. Good thing they don't fight in the same week, as there would be some "Burns" talk" news from the dead boxing spot.

Jack McVey, the Bakersfield (Cal.) pugilist, has signed a three-year contract with Frank Burnard, a capitalist, to take care of his boxing exhibitions in the East and England.

Joe Gans, the colored boxing guy, is now in Chicago in the near future with a fighter named Vaghetti. He must be a dandy.

HARNESS HORSES.

D. W. Colon of Foxboro is going to the Readville track quite early in the spring with his stable of youngsters. Among the colts and his pacing mare Maud C., 2:15¼, yet he has enough speed to be classed in keep that will win many races.

The members of the Dorchester Driving Club have voted to open a mile track on the club property one mile from the end of the road they have already built. This will be a half mile track, but with the needed alterations on the Franklin Field speedway, which will be completed in the spring the members feel like branching out a little more in their sport.

Up in Athol, Mass., the veteran trotter Prince Lavelett, 2:11¼, is reported to be fond of the speedway.

Among the mares recently booked to Todd, 2:14¾, are Faith, 2:15¾; Betsey Trell, 2:15, and Lola Wilkes, 2:21¼.

Through the death of George F. Fabyan Bos-

DEATH NOTICES.

DAVENPORT—In Braintree, Jan. 28, Mrs. Abigail D. Davenport, widow of William D., in the 87th year of her age.

Funeral from late home, No. 62 Greenleaf st., Quincy, Wednesday, Jan. 30, at 2 o'clock. Funeral private.

DE RIDDER—In Dorchester, Jan. 27, Antonio Ferdinand De Ridder, aged 77 years.

Funeral from his late residence, 11 Bowdoin st., Dorchester, Wednesday, at 2 p. m. Friends invited to attend without further notice.

GARDNER—In Norwell, Jan. 28, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Cushing, Rebecca J. Gardner, 84 years, 7 months, 28 days.

Funeral services at the Congregational Church, East Weymouth, Thursday, Jan. 31, at 2 p. m. Friends invited to attend.

HENNESSEY—In Chelsea, Jan. 29, Timothy G. Hennessey, beloved husband of Mary A. Hennessey, nee Walsh, 27 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 114 Broadway, Thursday at 8:30, thence to St. Rose's High mass at 9:0, Interment in Holy Cross Cemetery. Friends are kindly invited to attend.

JONES—In Chelsea, Jan. 27, Mrs. Adelaide M., wife of George W. Jones, Jr., formerly of Cambridge.

Funeral services at the residence of her son, 31 in the Crematory Chapel, Mt. Auburn cemetery.

KILLIAN—In Roxbury, Jan. 28, at his late residence, 1620 Albany st., Thomas H. Killian, husband of Mary A. Killian (nee Moore), president of Riverbury Machine Co. and Boston Belt Co., officer of Mt. Pleasant Council, No. 8, C. of C.

Notice of funeral later.

LOTTERHAND—In Dorchester, Jan. 28, Fredrick W. A. Lotterhand, at 6 Bowdoin st.

Funeral services at residence, No. 161 Rowdoin st., Wednesday, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

McDONALD—In this city, Jan. 28, Elizabeth, beloved wife of John McDonald, 50 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 1 Bigelow st. No. 30 Jos. st., Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. Joseph's Church, Roxbury, at 9 o'clock. Interment in Holy Cross Cemetery.

MURRAY—In Roxbury, Jan. 28, Catherine, beloved wife of Frank Murray.

Funeral notice later.

NEVENS—In Winthrop, Jan. 27, Edward Nevens, 60 years, 4 months, 13 days.

Prayers at his late residence, No. 241 Shirley st., Orient Heights, Wednesday, Jan. 30, at 2:30 p. m. Funeral services at First Church (Methodist Episcopal), Columbia square, corner Dorchester st. Interment at Woodlawn cemetery.

PEELING—110 I street, South Boston, January 28, Theodore Peeling, IV 1st year.

Funeral notice later.

PENDLEBURY—In Winthrop, Jan. 28, Mary, widow of Nicholas Pendlebury, 88 years, an old resident of East Boston.

Funeral from her daughter's residence, Mrs. Wm. Wadsworth, 15 Hillside rd., Winthrop, Wednesday, Jan. 30, at 2 p. m.

ROSE—In Chelsea, Jan. 27, Jennie, widow of Alfred Rose, 50 years.

Funeral services from her late residence, No. 45 Harfield st., Chelsea, Wednesday, Jan. 30, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

Established 1849 Telephone 668 Oxford

LEWIS JONES & SON

UNDERTAKERS

No. 50 LAGRANGE STREET

Reasonable terms, personal supervision, combined embalming, Entire building, containing every facility, devoted to our business.

No Charge for Chapel.

REMOVAL

to 24 Tremont St., Kimball Bldg'

J. NEWMAN & SONS, Inc.

FLORISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WEST END DISPENSARY

No. 9 Cambridge St., Bowdoin Square—Free examination and treatment of all diseases; open 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 12. Consultation and advice at residence. Including BLOOD POISON SPECIALIST.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ANYONE who saw an icicle fall from the roof of the Eagle Hotel on Saturday, Jan. 26, about 4 o'clock, kindly communicate with JOHN ROBINSON, 117 Orange st., Chelsea.

CLOTHING.

$15 SLIGHTLY WORN OVERCOATS for sale, $10.00, $8.00, $6.00, $5.00, $4.00, $3.00, $2.50, $2.25, $5.00 and $4.00; also men's working pants for 75c.; suits for $2.50; all kinds of goods for sale at leading tailors. M. MARKS, 89 Dudley st. Roxbury Dudley st. terminal.

WANTED.

WANTED—A 6 or 7 room cottage in Winthrop, suitable for occupancy by by man and wife; no children or pets; must have gas, bath and be once heat and modern conveniences; will not refuse unless furnished, write, stating full particulars and price, to 284, Boston American.

TOILET ARTICLES.

SMART YOUNG MEN

WHO WISH to look well should try the Geraldine Facial. M. J. FITZGERALD, 30½ School st., 164 Essex st.

DRAMATIC.

MAN WANTED—To sing and play piano at 10 cent show, 59 Pleasant st., Newburyport, Mass.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

CUT PRICE

Piano Bargains

Chickering Upright.....	$80.00
Kranich & Bach Upright..	67.75
Briggs Upright	55.00
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Chickering Upright	60.00
Steinway Piano	45.00
Vose Upright	62.50
Ivers & Pond Upright....	107.85
Chickering Upright	53.00
Ivers & Pond	70.75
Vose Upright	62.50
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Rogers Upright	45.00
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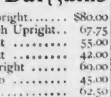
$5 DOWN, $1 PER WEEK

3 MONTHS' PIANO LESSONS

FREE

to everyone buying a piano of us this week—the finest piano lessons possible. For information call at Roxbury Storage Salesrooms.



When a dozen persons want the same piano at the same hand, get through some one disappointed. Don't expect to get it cheap unless you're willing to take second hand, or unless you're willing to take second hand, or unless you're willing to take second hand, or

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JANUARY 30, 1907

Ladies, Do Not Study Your Temples and Nose Tips

Don't Let the Clever Frenchman Worry You. YOUTH IS DEEPER THAN THE SKIN

A wise Frenchman, to make women read things that he wrote, purposely worried them every little while with suggestions as to their age and their looks.

We fear that many women of today have been influenced by this Frenchman's saying about a woman revealing her age by the condition of her temples, and the tip of the nose.

We do not mention the name of the writer because we don't intend to encourage women in reading foolish talk—outside of this column.

Said that Frenchman:

"My dear boy, when you really want to know a woman's age look at her temples and the tip of her nose. Whatever women may achieve with their cosmetics, they can do nothing against those incorruptible witnesses to their experiences. When a woman's temples are flaccid, seamed, withered in a particular way; when at the tip of her nose you see those minute specks which look like the imperceptible black smuts which are shed in London by the chimneys in which coal is burnt . . . Your servant, sir! that woman is more than thirty. She may be handsome, witty, loving—whatever you please—but she is past thirty; she is arriving at maturity."

We regret to say it, but this sort of thing sends women rushing to their looking-glasses, getting their poor eyes crossed in the attempt to study their nose tips, solemnly consulting friends, husbands, children, servants and the angels above as to "black specks" or "flaccid temples."

There is a great deal of foolishness in this clever Frenchman's writing about the nose tip. It is the kind of writing that will stir up the souls of silly women and leave REAL women perfectly indifferent.

First, to speak of a woman as being OLD because she is thirty, or for that matter forty or forty-five or fifty, IS SIMPLY NONSENSE.

And to judge of a woman's looks, her powers of attraction, the importance of her place in the world BY THE TIP OF HER NOSE OR THE BLUE VEINS ON HER TEMPLES IS WORTHY OF A CHIMPANZEE.

What is the real thing in a human being? IT IS THE SOUL. You cannot tell by the tip of the nose whether the soul is old or young. A woman is young while she retains mental activity, interest IN REALITIES, while it is clear that her SOUL is still alive.

There are thousands of little green apple girls, fifteen or sixteen or seventeen years old, JUST AS OLD AS THEY EVER WILL BE, BECAUSE THEIR MINDS HAVE REACHED THEIR LIMIT AND THE SOULS ARE STAGNANT.

When is a woman young?

When a woman looks with affection and interest on ALL children, whether they are her own or not, SHE IS STILL YOUNG.

When a woman looks with love and pity at a sorrowful child, or an overworked woman, or a shivering poor old man, SHE IS STILL YOUNG, AND BEAUTIFUL, TOO.

When a woman takes unselfish interest in the beauty, the dressing, the dreaming and the happiness of some girl just beginning her life, the woman IS AS YOUNG AS THAT GIRL.

A woman who has kept her interest in life, her faith in humanity, is young.

The woman who takes deep interest in a book, in an eclipse of the sun, or in a new thought is much younger than the lady whose violent interest is aroused by a new bustle, or a new scheme for squeezing in the waist—NO MATTER WHAT THE TIPS OF THEIR RESPECTIVE NOSES MAY REVEAL AS REGARDS "SPECKS."

The woman who squeezes her waist until she makes the tip of her nose red, and then powders the tip of her nose, until it looks like plaster, who dreams of foolish hats at night, and wears them by day, who esteems the idiotic attentions of idiotic men more than the honest devotion of one good, solemn worker, THAT WOMAN ISN'T YOUNG, AND SHE NEVER WAS.

And later on she will not be worth the false hair, paint, strong corset laces and high heels that it will take to make her ridiculous in her old age.

YOUTH IS A QUESTION OF THE SOUL AND THE MIND. Whatever dries up the SOUL dries up YOUTH. Nothing else can do it.

The sad and dreadful thing in life is this: Too many women are so ground down by poverty, so constantly fretted by the worry and anxiety of the family and of the future, that their hearts, their souls and their minds are driven into old age before their time.

Women, think about your brains. Ask yourselves whether your intelligence is growing. DON'T WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR WAIST GROWING. Ask yourself if any new ideas have gone into your brain during the past year. NOT HOW MANY HAIRS HAVE COME OUT OF THAT THIN SPOT ON THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD.

Monkeys don't get bald. When they drop off the limb, dead of old age, their waists are just as small as ever. Is that an ambition for women to have? Not at all. Have a better one.

It's Time to Stop Railroad Slaughter

By Frank Parsons, Ph.D.

OUR railroads are making beautiful progress in the art of killing and maiming passengers. According to last year's statement, the roads killed one passenger out of every 1,376,856 and injured one in every 70,655.

The year before they killed one in 1,432,567 carried and injured one for every 78,523 carried.

The year before that they killed one in 1,957,441 and injured one in 84,424.

Ten years ago they only killed one in 2,984,833 and injured one in 213,651.

See how the slaughter has increased—the number of killed and injured per million passengers is more than double what it was ten years ago—a ton of the Emerald Isle might put it, more than twice as many are killed and injured per capita now as compared with ten years ago.

Here are the figures in tabular form:

	Killed and injured per million passengers.
Last year's accounts	15
Year before	13
Year before that	12
Ten years ago	5

The German railways, which are operated by the State, kill only one passenger in 11,701,354 and injure one in 2,121,771, making the total killed and injured about half a passenger per million against 15 per million in the United States.

In other words, it is about thirty times as dangerous to travel on our private railways as on the public roads of Germany.

It is evident that Germany is way behind the times. She has the old fogy notion that it is part of the business of a railroad to look out for the safety of its passengers and provide all available appliances for that purpose. Germany has not yet grasped the modern American idea that the sole business of a railroad is to make money for its owners, and that as safety appliances are costly, they must be dispensed with as far as possible.

Railway employes are just as cheap as passengers, and they get killed with a regularity and rapidity that keeps the great law of survival of the fittest in vigorous operation. One in every 21 railway employes was injured, according to last year's statement, and one in 411 was killed. Among the trainmen one in 133 was killed.

That beats the passenger record for the same year 10,000 times, and the passenger record for ten years ago 20,000 times.

It is twenty times more dangerous to be a railroad employe on our roads than to be a railroad employe on the German roads. A comparison of the mortality statistics on our railroads with the records of the Rebellion proves that it is more dangerous to be a brakeman on our roads than it was to enlist in the armies of the Republic for service in the Civil War.

What are the causes of the terrible accidents that give our roads their sad supremacy in the field of slaughter? The chief causes are working of employes and failure to provide adequate safety appliances.

A flagman on duty sixteen hours, a telegraph operator on duty eighteen hours straight and half dead with sleep, a switchman twenty hours without rest, an engineer forty-eight hours on duty with two short intervals of rest—that is one sort of thing the accident record brings out. And another is the absence of the block system with the automatic device that sets the brakes on any train which attempts to enter a block that contains another train.

Only 32 per cent. of our railways are protected by any block signal system, and only 5 per cent. have the automatic system.

OUR SENATORIAL MINSTRELS!

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THE GREAT BLACK-FACED TEAM, PLATT AND DEPEW, IN THEIR LIVELY SONG AND DANCE ENTITLED. "WE AIN'T ASHAMED OF NOTHING!"

"We ain't ashamed of nothing, for our hides are tough and thick!
As long as we are living, to the Senate we will stick!
Though we've been thoroughly exposed, we're hardened through and through!
You can't get rid of T. C. Platt nor Chauncey M. Depew!"

'E. Z.' LEARNS SLEIGHT-OF-HAND

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

1. STRANGER—Mr. Mark, I am selling a little book on the simplified methods of sleight-of-hand. Any one can learn it. With this knowledge you can at any time entertain your guests in a delightful manner. The book costs only ten cents. Money refunded if not as represented.

2. STRANGER—For example—on page nine you will find the disappearing note trick. Will you kindly let me have a one hundred dollar note? Ah, thank you. Now, I take this note and hold it out in my hand, thusly. And, right before your very eyes—

3. STRANGER—The note disappears. THEN with my right hand I draw the note from out your top vest pocket. And there you are.

MR. E. Z.—I'll take the book. If I can learn to do such tricks I can have lots of fun. Ten cents will not be much loss, at any rate.

4. MR. E. Z.—Now, I'll just look up that disappearing note trick and try it on Mary when she comes in. Hm! This don't look like the note I loaned that fellow. By Jove! IT ISN'T. It's a rank counterfeit. Sleight-of-hand! To Gods! HE knew how. Done again! DONE AGAIN!

A Fallen Idol

By Wex Jones

PAST PERFORMANCES—Toledo Blade, a young American traveller in Siam, has a strange idol stolen from him. The thief throws his booty into the river, where it is swallowed by a crocodile. Blade, with the assistance of Abra Cadabra, a Hindoo lawyer, obtains a search warrant, and proceeds to investigate the crocodiles of the river.

CHAPTER IV.

THE first crocodile to be put under the X-rays was a whopper. Investigation showed inside him a couple of door knobs, an ash can, a steamship's propeller, thirty yards of barbed wire, six oil cans, an anchor, two elephant tusks, the boiler of a naphtha launch and a ham sandwich.

"No idol there," said Blade, "but he looks like a receiver of stolen property."

"As legal adviser and barrister-at-law," replied Cadabra, "would remark and advise that said observations constitute, make and contain libel upon alleged crocodile, which may have received said goods in ordinary course of business."

"Tut, tut!" said Blade.

"As legal adviser and barrister-at-law would object to contemptuous tut-tutting by client, which, so to speak, puts cat to escape from bag," said Cadabra.

After 596 crocodiles had been thus examined, one with a very guilty look was hauled upon the bank.

"There's Hunk!" cried Blade excitedly, as he perceived the outlines of his precious idol. "We'll have to slice him open."

"As legal adviser and barrister-at-law," interposed Cadabra, "would point out if crocodile should lose the ghost as result of slitting up, perpetrator would be without any doubt liable to conviction and to suspending by neck until dead (three times) for murder of said victim. As legal adviser and barrister-at-law, would remark that said idea should be injurious to health of swallower, and therefore in law act of mercy to remove."

In the meantime, tears of remorse were running down the crocodile's face.

Toledo, however, inserted his second name in the crocodile's side and quickly brought forth his idol.

As he looked with joy upon its frightful features, a terrific earthquake shook three him to the ground.

When he arose the idol had disappeared in a gigantic fissure in the ground.

(To be continued.)

Dreaming

By William F. Kirk

IN my bachelor home I was dreaming,
With a volume of Keats on my knee,
And the nooks of my study were teeming
With visions once precious to me.
I saw through the haze of Havana
The lane that I trod long ago,
And while I was thinking of Anna
The gaslight, methought, flickered low.

I THOUGHT of the acres of cotton
Stretched out 'neath the South's shining stars,
I thought of my vows, all forgotten—
I thought of the world and its scars.
Around me the shades slowly hovered—
I hadn't been dreaming, alas!
For, coming to life, I discovered
That the Gas Trust had shut off my gas!

Mrs. "Jack" Gardner Opens Fenway Court

By Charles Fleischer

(RABBI TMEPLE ADATH ISRAEL)

GOOD cheer for the 200!

Mrs. Gardner has opened Fenway Court again to "the public," and now for two weeks two hundred persons daily may revel in the treasures or that art palace at $2 a head.

Why not throw Fenway Court open to all the people, all the time, and without charge?

It is a natural question—if one forgets that this fascinating replica of an Italian palace set down in the Back Bay Fens is Mrs Gardner's home.

She lives there and is quite as much entitled to her privacy as is the poorest of us.

It is one of the mistakes of a certain kind of militant "philanthropist" that lets them invade the privacy of the poor whom they seek to benefit. But "that's another story."

Mrs. Gardner is particularly gracious to permit her home to be transformed, on occasions, into a public art gallery and to allow those who care to and can pay the price of admission to share the joy in her aesthetic riches.

No one has the right to dictate terms to Mrs. Gardner. Her home is her castle and she is entitled to admit into her home whom she chooses.

The privilege of private wealth and especially of owning art treasures implies a public responsibility. The social spirit of our day prevents a Robinson Crusoe of isolated selfishness. Even a Rockefeller feels and yields to the social impulse.

No one who at all knows Mrs. Gardner can doubt her deep interest in the promotion of the aesthetic development of America. She is foremost among those who have been successfully active along these lines.

Thousands of students have been benefited by her bounty in opening Fenway Court to them and personally conducting their inspection of its educational collection.

I trust that Mrs. Gardner will continue long in the enjoyment of her possessions and in her private and public beneficences in the use of them.

Also I wish that it might somehow become feasible to give all art-loving people the chance of serious and uplifting acquaintance with the contents of Fenway Court.

But I am confident that when Mrs. Gardner ceases to use Fenway Court as her private home the "Isabella Stuart Gardner Museum" will have some such inspiring legend over its entrance as that which adorns our Public Library in Copley Square.

"FREE TO ALL."

Art, in its expression, possession and enjoyment will become gradually democratic in America and elsewhere.

Meanwhile it behooves our democracy to foster art. One step in that direction is easily and immediately possible—and that is for our country, by remitting the tariff as a gift, to remove the tax on art importations.

Italy tries to make it impossible to remove her art treasures, and America tries to prevent their importation.

Despite national discouragement, Mrs. Gardner and other zealous collectors have aesthetically enriched America with their generous exchange of perishable riches for the imperishable treasures which they contribute to our common wealth.

Little Editorials from the People

ONIONS AND PNEUMONIA

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I feel it a duty that I owe the public to call their attention to the use of onions as an external application in pneumonia.

Having had nearly forty years' experience in the treatment of this disease, and part of the time in northern New England, where the worst form of the disease is met with, I feel that I can with confidence recommend a remedy that has helped me to cure many cases.

Just as soon as there is a chill and pain in the lungs, with difficulty of breathing, slice up raw onions quite thin, place them in a muslin bag large enough to cover the chest, warm the bag over a hot stove until the bag is thoroughly heated through, then apply it over the chest next to the skin; two bags should be used so as to change them every hour, or as soon as they lose their heat.

This remedy will relieve the pain and difficulty of breathing. It can be depended upon, not only in pneumonia, but also in congestion of the lungs, croup and sudden colds in young children. They are have a very sensitive organism. They are a powerful absorbent of all morbid matter that they come in contact with.

In the northern part of New England during the epidemic of typhoid, it puzzled the sanitary inspectors why one house in a row of infected houses escaped infection. At last some one noticed a pet of onions hanging in the cellar window. This, upon examination, proved to have become typhoidal.

We appreciate the protective power of the onion, and care should be taken not to eat an onion that shows any symptoms of decay, for we can not tell what may have caused the decay.

An onion boiled or roasted eaten at bedtime will help the stomach to sweet and clean and give a good night's rest. When we think of the fearful mortality from pneumonia, any remedy that will aid in its cure is a blessing to humanity.

ELI G. JONES, M. D.

New Brunswick, N. J.

ARE THE HALL-ROOM BOYS DUE FOR A RAISE?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I think it is about time to raise the Hall-Room boys' wages. They have been receiving $9.50 per for too long a time. I would like to see it $15 per, as they are such jolly boys. EDITH BUCKLEY,
Essex Age 11.